Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Does Wheat turn to Chess?

A "Young Farmer," writing to us on several agricultural matters, puts this question. It is an old stereotyped query, and one that has been put and printed, and argued ten thousand times, still, it seems to be what is called an "open question." It is one on which every one has his own opinion for and against, and is ready to give a reason of his belief. We believe that chess seldom, or never troubles spring wheat, and, as but little else of the wheat crop is grown in Maine, we are comparatively little troubled with it. We believe also that wheat (winter wheat) *does apparently* turn to chess, we say *apparently*, and it does it by a condition of hybridism, as a pumpkin turns to a squash, and *vice versa* because the seed from which it grew has been mixed in or impregnated with the pollen of the plant to which it seems to turn.

But, after all, considering the long time that this question has been discussed, we are a little surprised that none of the Agricultural Boards, or Societies, or Colleges, have ever instituted a full and well conducted series of experiments in order to test the question and place the subject in such a light that the facts developed thereby could not be disputed, let them be on which side of the question they may. Individuals have done this partially, and with various results, so that the question is yet as much in the fog in many particulars as ever.

These isolated experiments have sometimes elicited facts in vegetable physiology which are curious, to say the least of them. We recollect that some time last January, we read in the *Farmers' Advocate* (published in Chicago) a discussion of this question between two Western farmers—Messrs. C. P. Ropes, and B. Colby, in which were mentioned some things in reference to vegetable physiology, and some of its laws, bearing on this topic, which will probably be new to many of our readers. If actually true they should be known as general truths in the science of cultivation. Here is one of them, founded on a truism which every one will admit, viz: "In order to produce a perfect individual of any species, it is necessary that the producing agents, male and female, be properly connected and thus remain until the ancestral image is perfectly imparted to the new organism.

To illustrate this idea, he says that, "you may plant a piece of corn and separate the kernels from the germinal root before the joint forms from which the ears proceed, and no sign of an ear will ever develop itself." Again, "if you let the old seed kernels remain attached to the root until it has perfectly imparted the inherent likeness of its species, and the result is a perfect new development of corn in embryo." This may be new to many, and may explain the reason why corn or wheat, or other grains, sometimes fail of forming ears, or rudiments of ears, that, when impregnated with pollen, would fill out into perfect corn or grain. So from these facts asserted by Mr. Colby, it appears that there are two important requirements to be fulfilled before perfect corn can be obtained. The first is, that the old kernels should remain attached to the germinal root until it has imparted its likeness to the embryo corn; and the second is, that when the embryo ear has become developed, it must receive a share of pollen in order to insure its whole and perfect development into new plump corn or grain.

If these requisites are not obtained or had, either no crop is perfected or only a very imperfect one. Hence, one reason, perhaps, why corn or grain that has had the kernel destroyed by worms, after it has come up, always fails of becoming strong and hearty and productive of a full harvest. How far these facts may have a bearing on the question of wheat turning to chess, we cannot say from any experience or observations of our own. Mr. Colby, however, brings forward the following experiment of Mr. A. T. Chapin of Paw Paw, in Michigan, as follows: He planted some wheat in a box of pure soil, and at the proper time he transplanted a part of said wheat to one end of the box, and carefully separated each kernel from its germinal root. The result was that every stock thus transplanted, developed nothing but chess, while that in the other end of the box, which was not transplanted, developed nothing but perfect wheat. Other experiments were related where this kernel was destroyed by frost, in winter, and chess resulted on every root thus deprived of the kernel. Hence, he infers that chess, instead of being a hybrid, is nothing more than a malformation, a depauperated wheat, as botanists would call it.

Now one or two such experiments do not establish this theory, but if, after a long series of such experiments are tried, and such results invariably follow, we should have to acknowledge the truth of his position, and instead of calling chess a perfect, independent plant of itself, and entitled to a technical scientific name (*Bromus Secale,*) it should be called a starved or pauper wheat. But if this were the case, chess might be easily made to produce wheat. The question may, therefore, be reversed—does chess turn to wheat?

Brahma Fowls.

Mr. John S. Ives, of Salem, Mass., gives in the last *N. E. Farmer*, all the items of a yearly statement as to the expenses and profits of a flock of thirty-two hens of this well known variety, prefacing the account by saying that "they surpass in laying qualities, and for the market, any breed of fowls" he has ever seen. He estimates the expense of keeping thirty-two fowls, from the 1st of March to the 8th of August—at which time they were sold—together with the expense of raising one hundred and one chickens, at $50.33. The net income from the fowls—the separate items of which we cannot give for want of room—is put down at $189.51; leaving an actual profit of $139.18. We doubt if the same number of hens of any breed, can show a more profitable year's work than the above. It may be added that Mr. Moses Noble, of this city, has a few dozen eggs of this variety, which he will dispose of to those wishing to procure the pure Brahma fowls.

Culture of Broom Corn.

Messrs. Editors:—As I had some thoughts of trying the cultivation of Broom corn, I would be very thankful for some instruction through your valuable paper, as I see you are very willing to impart information.

1st. What time should it be planted?
2d. What kind of seed?
3d. The kind of manure.
4th. The best soil for the crop.
5th. Where the seed can be obtained.

By answering the above questions, and giving such other instructions concerning the subject as you see fit, you will oblige one of your subscribers.

Also, I would like to get some instruction on the art of cheese-making. John C. Wyman.

Annapolis, N. S., March 1863.

Note. We are glad to be able to answer the queries of our correspondent, in a general way, but there are many important details in its culture, which can only be learned by a practical acquaintance with the growing crop.

1st. It will depend somewhat upon the season, but usually from the 15th to the 25th of May.

2d. There are two varieties of seed—the Dwarf and the Standard. The latter is the kind grown in Massachusetts and Connecticut. It is harvested with greater ease, and gives a larger yield per acre, than the Dwarf.

3d. The land should be made rich—it can hardly be too much so—with any farm dressing or special fertilizer.

4th. Broom corn requires a better soil, and more careful culture than ordinary crops of Indian corn; and under good management, it also pays a better return. Alluvial flats are especially adapted to its culture, as they are warm, fertile, even, and free from stone. Land which comes nearest to these flats in character, should be selected, and it should be thoroughly plowed and harrowed so as to obtain a fine tilth.

5th. If the seed cannot be obtained at seed-stores in your vicinity, we presume it can be had of Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me. J. Breck & Son, Boston, Mass., can also supply it. The amount required to plant an acre is usually one peck, though more is sometimes planted, and the surplus plants thinned out. The ground should be kept clean by good cultivation. There are two periods for harvesting: the first as soon as the brush is formed, which furnishes the best broom material, but no seed; and the other while the seed is in the dough state. It must not be left to stand longer than this, as the brush will be so brittle as to be valueless.

Broom corn, it the land is prepared in the best manner, will yield from 500 to 800 lbs. of brush per acre. Some years it has sold for $100 per ton, and often for more than that. We are not aware of its present value.

To get a complete, thorough, and practical knowledge of the art of cheese-making, you want the last Report of Secretary Goodale to the Maine Board of Agriculture, which is mainly devoted to this subject. We can send you a copy by remitting twenty-five cents, which will just cover the postage.—Eds.

Diseased Cow---Query.

Messrs. Editors:—Mr. H. Gould, of North Leeds, has a cow that is sick, and he wishes to know if you or any of the readers of the *Farmer* can tell what the disease is, and also the remedy. The first that he discovered of her being sick was about ten days since. On feeding her she would eat as heartily as ever, and while eating she would vomit, and has continued to do so ever since. After she had vomited what she had eaten, she would eat what she had vomited as readily as she does her hay, or other food which she eats. The cow grows poor and looks bad. Now if you or any of your readers can give any information you will confer a great favor on Mr. Gould, and others who may have cattle troubled in the same way. I would say farther, the cow has not chewed her cud since he first discovered that she was sick. Yours respectfully. B. Sylvester.

Wayne, March 14*th*, 1863.

Note. The instances are very rare indeed where the stomachs of cattle and horses take on an inverted action manifested by vomiting. We have never seen but two instances of it in neat stock. One of these instances was caused by the eating of some acrid substance while at pasture, and it finally cured itself by profuse retching or vomiting until the offending substance was discharged. The other was occasioned by an organic disease of the stomach, somewhat similar to that of schirrus stomach in the human system, and proved fatal.

In the case above related by our correspondent, it is difficult to judge, in the absence of personal examination what is the cause, or what would be the remedy. Our treatment would therefore be on general principles. If convinced that there had been an offending substance swallowed by the cow, that produced the action described, strong purgatives would be indicated that should be carried into the intestinal canal and out of the system as soon as possible. Commence with a pint or a quart of oil, and follow up with other drastic purgatives in liberal doses.

If convinced that there was some organic disease, and that recently commenced, something of an alterative character would be indicated—first strong decoction of hops or valerian to produce an anodyne effect, and then garget root. Iodate of potash and the like should follow, and a change in the keep or food.

If convinced the disease had become chronic and cure doubtful, it would be an act of economy, as well as of mercy to knock her on the head and end her sufferings.—Eds.

Lime vs. Leached Ashes.

Messrs. Editors:—What is the value of lime compared with leached ashes as a fertilizer for potatoes? V. H. S.

Greene, March 20, 1863.

Note. We believe that both lime and leached ashes are better if used in a compost and applied, than if put directly in the hill with potatoes. If composted with muck, two bushels of leached ashes are equal to one of lime for the purpose of hastening the decomposition of the vegetable matter in the soil. In one instance, where unleached ashes were plowed under sward ground in the spring at the rate of 40 bushels per acre, and potatoes planted thereon, the most satisfactory results followed. The season was one of severe drouth, and the potatoes withstood it remarkably well, and gave an excellent yield. Much of the potash is exhausted from leached ashes—about one-fourth and in some instances one-third of it remains—which is enough to render them very valuable as a manure. As to the actual comparative merits of the two articles we cannot say, from the fact that we have never used lime alone as a fertilizer for potatoes.—Eds.

New Seedling Potatoes.

It was a prophesy of the celebrated William Cobbett, long before the potato rot was known in this country, that the varieties of the potato then known, being propagated by the tubers instead of the seed, would finally degenerate and lose their vitality. Whether the potato rot is caused by this exhaustion of vitality, or whether the exhaustion of it puts the potato in a condition that prevents its withstanding the potato rot, we cannot say, but true it is the old varieties which we used to have thirty or forty years ago are gone "to the tomb of the Capulets." We are indebted to a few "experimental farmers" for the new varieties which we now cultivate, and which it is allowed by all who cultivate them that although they may not be perfectly rot proof, do nevertheless resist the disease vastly better than the old varieties.

It requires care and at least three seasons' time of patient cultivation and selection from sorts obtained by sowing the seeds from the potato ball before you can get a new variety well under way. In these experiments you will obtain perhaps one variety out of a thousand which will be all that is worth propagating, and the nine hundred and ninety-nine must be thrown away as worthless.

We would refer our readers and the friends of good potatoes to the advertisement of D. A. Bulkely, Esq., who, after several years of careful experimenting has originated three new varietics from the seed which are highly spoken of by those who have tried them.

Although we have in years past been sadly scourged by the potato rot, Maine and the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are the home of the potato. Give us good varieties to plant, and we can raise more and better crops of them than anybody else.

This is a fixed fact, and we would urge every farmer to supply himself with good varieties, and the new varieties, and to go largely into the culture another year. If our armies continue in the field they will require an immense amount of them, and if peace should come and our soldiers return home there will be none the less of them wanted. So be advised and lay out for a broad potato field next summer, and if convenient get some of friend Bulkely's seedlings, and give them a trial, and let us hear of the result next fall.

The Onion Specific.

From a pamphlet with the above title, by "S. Truesdale & E. R. Coburn, Manchester, N. H.," we make the following extract:

"Take a good, strong barrel, and go or send to some gas-works and get the *gas-water*, which is generally thrown away. The expense per barrel, even to those who send one hundred miles for it, will not be more than three dollars, and to those who live near a city or considerable village, the expense will be very trifling. To every barrel of this gas-water, add fifteen pounds of newly slaked quick-lime, and the same proportion for less quantities. Be sure and keep it air-tight, so that it may not lose its strength. When the time has come to use it, draw out into a tub a few gallons, and add to every gallon of the liquid two gallons of pure water, and use up immediately. Do not let it remain open to the air longer than is needful. A little variation in preparing this Specific will make it either too weak—then it will not destroy the larvæ or maggots—or too strong—then it will kill the onions."

In applying the above specific, first cover the rows of onions with pine sawdust—hard pine is better—no matter if the young plants are entirely covered up. Now keep a sharp look-out for the ravages of the maggot as the third leaf or blade starts up. As soon as appearances of it are seen, go through the rows, and apply the specific with a watering can. If it does not disappear, apply it the second, and if necessary the third time. The liquid must go directly on to the bulb to be effectual in destroying the maggot, and the application should be made in the morning, or after a rain.

In sections where onions are grown largely for the market, the damage done to the crop by maggots is often very great. Where they are grown in small quantities as in this State, we presume a smaller amount of the specific than the above can be made at once. We have had no experience in using the above preparation, and cannot, therefore, recommend it.

Remedy for Horse-Ail.

A remedy for this disease, which all horse flesh is heir to, is communicated by Mr. C. B. Stinchfield, of Hartland, who says it has saved the lives of many valuable horses. Take equal parts of hog's-lard and ground mustard, making it into a pill about the size of a large pea. Put this into the ear of the horse, and be sure it is worked down below the hair, so it will not get thrown out. This will stimulate the head and cause a copious discharge, at the same time preventing a collection of matter in the throat, which would soon cause sores.

"Snow-Ball" Potato.

A correspondent speaks in high terms of this new variety of the potato which he has raised for the past three years. It is described as an excellent sort for table use and for the market, produces about one-third more than the common kinds, and is free from disease. Those wanting a few for seed can address Mr. Henry Calef, Eddington, Me.

☞ J. M. Thorburn & Co's "Descriptive Catalogue of Flower Seeds" contains a chapter of practical directions on their culture and treatment, and a list of the most popular, beautiful, and hardy varieties now grown. Send for one. No. 15 John Street, New York City.

Flax Seed---Query.

Messrs. Editors:—I am intending to sow a small amount of flax the present season, and would like to be informed where I can procure the seed. Many of my neighbors are likewise situated. A Farmer.

South China, March, 1863.

Note. It can be obtained at the seed store of John McArthur, in this city, who can also supply all other seeds, fertilizers, farm implements, &c.—Eds.

Disease in Lambs.

Messrs. Editors:—What ails, and what will cure a last year's lamb which has been wasting flesh rapidly for a month, and occasionally froths at the mouth, but appears bright and active?

V. H. Sprague.

Greene, March 20, 1863.

Cannot some of our correspondents furnish a remedy for the above disease?—Eds.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer

Native Cows.

Messrs. Editors:—I have been reading the doings and discussions of the Board of Agriculture, and have been much interested while reading the discussions on dairying in Maine. I am satisfied that it would be profitable for the farmers of Maine to become larger manufacturers of dairy products, and we need the best cows for that purpose—those that will give the most and the richest milk. I have been looking over Mr. Percival's report to see what conclusions the committee arrived at on this question, and I find they have come to no definite one. The committee give us their opinion, and a few reasons for the faith that is in them. They do not deny that there has been, and are now some extraordinary good dairy cows among the natives; but on the whole, they are not so good as the thorough-breds or grades. They have failed to convince me that the introduction of thorough-breds or grades, have affected the milking properties of the native cow for the better; but, in many instances, it has proved a damage by adulterating the blood of the native cow. In years past I have been in the dairy business, and I have had almost all breeds of cows, but none that would out-do the native cow. Some thirty years ago there was a bull brought into this town by a Mr. Benson, called the Denton* bull, of English breed; another was introduced about the same time by a Mr. Gibbs, both of them were English bulls. If I was asked to give a description of them, I should fall as far short as Mr. Haines did, when he was asked by the Board to describe a native cow; and he said "a native cow looked like a Jersey cow without bag or teats."

Soon after the introduction of those English bulls, the red or Short-horn Durham were brought into Oxford county. Some of that breed made good cows, but not so good as the natives. Had there been that attention given to the improvement of neat stock, before the introduction of foreign animals into this State, as there has since, the State would have been better off. The two hundred thousand dollar leak in the dairy business would not have occurred.

Our Agricultural Board have made a statement that in 1859 the twenty-four county societies received from the State $4,590.56, and paid in premiums on live stock $3,403. I call this a leak; and fast horses and ladies' riding, I call another leak to the State. I think this money better be paid to encourage agriculture.

Some fifteen years since I sold a native cow. The man who bought took her on to the Nason farm in Augusta, where they kept, at that time, about twenty cows, mostly Durhams. This native cow gave as many quarts of milk in a day as the Durhams in the summer, and in the winter, more. There are many instances I could relate where the Durham cow has not produced so much milk as the native. If the farmers of Maine have any desire to stop this leak in the dairy, they must get the native cows for milkers.

A Farmer.

Livermore, March 10, 1863.

*This was the Durham bull imported in 1818, by S. Williams, Esq., of Northboro', Mass. Denton stood one season in Livermore, after he came into Maine—Eds.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Fence or no Fence," Again.

Messrs. Editors:—I am sorry to see a man advocate *no fence*, and I think there is no good farmer that will do it. I will merely give my opinion concerning it. In the first place, our roads are free for all that wish to travel there. We have a good country here for raising stock; a man comes and buys fifty or a hundred head of cattle, and has got to drive them fifty miles before he can get them to the cars. How can he do it if there is no road fence? I have driven cattle where there are good fences, with the exception of a pair of bars that had been left down, and the cattle would be more likely to pass through them than they would to keep the road; besides a farmer wants a fence on the road for his own convenience. There are nine out of ten about here that have pastures adjoining the road, and have to drive their cattle in the road past fields to get to them. What will they do? They cannot fence their pastures or fields on the road, and will the cattle stay in the pasture? No, they will be in some neighbor's field. What comes next? "A Farmer" says, "take the law on him, and he will thank you for it." I guess all thanks you would get would be bottom side up. What will you do with line fences, for farmers cannot get along without them? We will build our line fences up to the line of the road and there we must stop. Well, if we are lucky enough to hit a stump, we will hitch to that, and if the stump is not there, we will drive down a stake and hitch to that; then we will pass across the road and build the rest of our line fence.

"A Farmer" says we can save a great expense in breaking roads. We can break out the roads when they are blocked up with snow, for it comes in a time when we are not driven with work. I have heard it said that good fences made good neighbors, and I think it is a very true saying, but I guess they were never made by law. Ask the Senior editor of the *Farmer*, because he has traveled where they have good fences, poor ones, and none at all; ask him if he would have a good farm without any fence on the road, and if he answers yes, then I will give up that I am "played out." Charles Ames.

Sangerville, March 7, 1863.

For the Maine Farmer.

Culture of Tobacco, Coffee, and Tea.

Messrs. Editors:—A few years since I left Maine, but still I have a feeling of interest for my brother farmers in your State. In my travels through a portion of the State, I found that a great complaint was expressed in regard to the high prices of tobacco, coffee, tea, &c. Such would not be the fact if substitutes for those articles that could be raised, should receive their due attention. First, I would call attention to the culture of tobacco. Your State can raise a surplus of the weed as well as Connecticut. I saw it raised in small quantities in Penobscot county, which would compare favorable with that used by our cigar manufacturers in this State. In the vicinity of Montreal, C. E., I saw a large quantity in process of curing. It needs but little more attention to cure, than ought to be given to the curing of the herbs that we lay up to be used in cases of sickness.

Many are the substitutes used in lieu of coffee, but none give the peculiar taste of the coffee. That which comes nearest, is the white oak acorn, but in many parts they are not to be had. Strawberry leaves, with a third part of the leaves of the Elderberry, will make a very good drink in lieu of the tea of commerce. One third of the tea that finds its way into the stores in the country, is tea repacked with the addition of tea-grounds, colored, which are collected in Boston and other of our large cities. No head cook in Boston or New York hotels thinks of throwing away the tea-grounds that have had a place in the teapot, any more than the goldsmith does the sweepings of his counter. Seth Hoyt.

Lynn, Mass., March, 1863.

For the Maine Farmer.

Diseases of Sheep, &c.

Messrs. Editors:—I noticed in the last *Farmer* an inquiry for the cure of sore mouth in sheep. I had a lamb put into the flock in December; I noticed that his mouth was sore, and that he did not eat very well; soon the rest of the flock were taken in the same way. I never saw any thing like it before. I took three quarts of tar for sixty-five sheep, and took a paddle and put the tar on their noses and in their mouth. I think they eat about a spoonful each. I then put some into sprouts and put salt on it. The lamb that was taken sick first died, but the rest have all got well. Their noses have peeled, and it brought off scurf half way to their eyes.

I noticed some time ago a remedy for stretches in sheep. My medicine is, take a chew of tobacco and put it in their mouth and hold them till they eat it, and if the first does not cure, give it another one, and I will warrant a cure. I have had a number this winter thus troubled, and never failed at the second dose of effecting a cure.

I wish you would send me some tobacco seed. I have enough of it, but it is the short, round leaf. It is not the right kind, such as I used to raise in the west part of the State, when I was a boy; that was the long leaved variety. I am in for tobacco, flax, and wool. I gave fifty cents for two quarts of flax seed last June, and sowed it. I got a bushel of seed from it, as late as it was, on broke-up land with a very little manure harrowed in, and also got very good flax.

A Subscriber.

Monroe, March, 1863.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Wool Growing.

The care of sheep, and the condition and quality of the food upon which they subsist, whether in the barn or pasture, has a great influence upon the quality of the wool, and its value for manufacturing purposes. Sudden and unfavorable changes in the pasture and food, whether the effect is to fatten the sheep or make them poorer, will affect the quality of the wool for good or evil. There are two immediate changes in the fibre at such times. One is in making a joint where the new growth commences, which often separates in carding, on account of its brittleness, thereby shortening the wool, which is often very injurious to the kind of goods in which the wool is being worked, and the other is in the change of the oily or fluid substances, both within and without the tube of the fibre, and which, to a certain extent, govern the softness of the fibre and its adaptability to receive color.

Wool taken from a sheep which has died from exposure to cold and change, or which has been for a long time diseased, is always found very hard to take a good color. This is in consequence of the coagulated character of the oily substances in the tube of the wool, which become very hard to remove under such circumstances, and will resist the dye.

Where changes take place in the pasture, which are very striking, the joints before mentioned are not only produced as often as such changes are made, but the substances pervading the interior of the tube will be found to be different between each joint thus made, and will require different solving powers before they will take the color uniformly through the whole length of the fibre. This effect has been demonstrated the past year very fully in indigo colors, and has worked great damage; at first attributed to the indigo, but subsequently found to be in the wool.

The theory of the influence of climate upon sheep, as well as pasturage and feed upon their wool, is by no means new; though some of your correspondents seem to ridicule the idea. Such persons must be sadly ignorant of the *sheep literature* of the past, as well as of practical manufacturing of the present day, or they would not treat an idea of such importance lightly. The first requisite of wool is fineness, which is produced under and governed by all the laws of stock raising, such as good blood, or breed, to start with, and feed, pasturage, climate and careful keeping.

The second is softness, which is almost entirely govered by the character of feed, pasturage, and care, which will fix the character of the "yolk" or oily matter which surrounds and penetrates the tube of the fibre. This substance coagulates and crystalizes around and within the fibre in cleaning, and renders it harsh and brittle, or soft and silky, according to the influences which have governed it in its growth.

The third is the length of fibre, which is not of so much consequence when its real length can be estimated by the manufacturer. But for ages it has been well known that the change of climate and condition of the sheep has affected and almost governed the length of wool.

Wool comes to us in various states, each country gives it a certain character for our market, all affected by locality as well as by the different breeds of sheep from which the wool is taken. Australian wool is divided into several varieties. German wool is the finest usually used for broadcloths, in connection with the Australian and Cape wool. The great magnitude of the worsted trade is of comparatively late interest, though very ancient in its introduction, and uses long wool. Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Prussia, and in fact all Europe, have changed the whole character of their wool, by changes of breed, climate and keeping, and it only remains for America to do what she can do, to produce as good wool, and as much of it, as any country of the same size on the face of the globe. What, in fact, may not Massachusetts do? She can raise the wool for her whole manufactures. She can raise flax as a partial substitute for cotton; and when she does this, she will find her home-product more valuable to her, from the fact that the capital thus saved will fill a gap now open, and growing wider and deep, dangerously so, by importations from other States of products she might do without, and which carry off her silver and gold, as well as much of her best energies without a proper return.—S. M. A. in *New England Farmer*.

Sheep-Keepers' Meeting.

The farmers and sheep-keepers of Penobscot county have been having several meetings at Bangor, and a permanent association has been formed with a constitution and by-laws, and have elected the following officers:—Elijah Comins, Eddington, President; Walter Goodale, Orrington, and G. G. Cushman, Bangor, Vice Presidents; J. C. Weston, Bangor, Recording Secretary; Israel B. Norcross, Bangor, Corresponding Secretary; D. M. Dunham, Bangor, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of fourteen.

At a late meeting, the comparative merits and value of the different kinds of sheep; the necessity of protecting them by a tax on dogs; the importance of enlarging and increasing the flocks; the profit to be derived from them, and the deception often practised by dealers, who sell spurious animals for thoroughbred, were considered and discussed at length. Mr. Israel B. Norcross read a letter from Wm. R. Flint, of Anson, respecting the Spanish Merinos of that vicinity, which he represents to be hardy, compactly built, easily and cheaply kept, and average five and a half to six pounds per fleece of fine wool, of which he sent nine specimens; also a letter from Rufus Bixby of Norridgewock, in respect to Spanish Merinos, and grade Merinos, yielding, in his section, on an average, five and a half pounds per head, and mentioned instances where fleeces have weighed from ten to twenty-three pounds each. Gen. Cushman, also read a letter from M. D. Baxter of North Thetford, Vt., concerning the same kind of sheep, in which he stated that he had realized the past year, from one hundred and thirty-five sheep, by the sale of wool, and animals, more than $500, and has one hundred and forty-five sheep remaining in his flock. Gen. Cushman exhibited for examination and comparison, five full blood Cotswolds, one English Leicester, one Scotch Leicester, two South Downs, and one Oxford Down.

At the next meeting, which is to take place on Tuesday, June 2d, at ten o'clock A. M., in the City Hall, the policy of washing sheep before shearing, the most appropriate time for doing it in this climate, the best kinds for this region, the best mode of improving native varieties, and other topics of practical importance will be considered.

Philosophy of Deep Plowing.

There was a time when the cultivated soil was merely scraped, when the ponderous plow, drawn by four horses, laid bare the earth but a few inches below the surface. But the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" hardly goes back to that easy going time, and now manufacturers successively out-do each other in the production of implements by which the soil is thoroughly and deeply pulverized. That deep plowing is beneficial to the soil is admitted by every intelligent farmer, but the particular soil most benefitted by it, and the proper time for the performance of the operation, are subjects on which a variety of opinions prevail. Stiff clay soils are the most benefited by deep plowing, and the results are still more satisfactory when the subsoil is of the same nature as the supersoil. If the farmer cannot extend the superficial area of his farm, he can, at least, add the cubical contents of its productive portion. By thoroughly breaking up the subsoil, it is exposed to the action of the air, the mineral food of the plants become liberated from its latent state and made available, and the sourness, which is a frequent property of the subsoils, disappears.

In the working of stiff soils, the labor expended in pulverizing will be highly productive; but care should be taken that the quantity of subsoil brought to the surface is not greater than a winter's frost is sufficient thoroughly to disintegrate. If the land has been recently drained, and the underlying soil exhibits a bluish tint, not more than one and a half inches should be turned over on the surface soil. If too large a quantity of the infertile subsoil be brought up, the fertility of the land may be seriously impaired for several years. The remedy in this case is the repeated and careful tillage of the surface soil, and the abundant application of manure. If, however, the subsoil be merely broken up by the subsoil-plow or the spade, and not brought in quantity to the surface, the pulverization may be advantageously made to extend to a much greater depth, and small portions may from time to time be brought to the surface in the course of tillage.

Deep cultivation is inapplicable in the case of sandy soils, except when they rest upon a stiff subsoil, which, however, is rarely the case. If there be simply a thin stratum of stiff clay beneath the sandy soil, it should not always be broken through, as it may prevent the moisture passing away too rapidly as drainage. When friable soil rests on chalk, gravel, or sand, deep plowing should not be performed; neither is the operation desirable, but the reverse is the case, on any kind of highly manured land. We have often known the manure to be plowed in so deeply that its decomposition took place only after the lapse of several years. Manure to be efficient must be as close to the surface as possible, in order that atmospheric influences may decompose it speedily, and that the nourishment afforded by it may be within easy access of the rootlets of the plants. The proper season for deep plowing is in the autumn, in order that the soil may be exposed to the winter's frosts and rains—those potent agents by which the dormant element of fertility are set free and made available for the summer's crop.—*Agricultural (Eng) Review.*

Who are the April Fools?

Those who do in May what should have been done in April, should head this list. Those who think that a fact ceases to be such as soon as it is in print, which of course includes all the book-haters, are certainly entitled to the second place. This latter class is crowded up sharply in the list by those who use hand tools where horse tools would answer the purpose equally well at a greater economy. Then come those who repudiate all artificial fertilizers, and claim that every farm should produce all the manures required in its cultivation, and at the same time admit that they have not ascertained experimentally how much manure may be used with increased profit.

Next come those who neglect to make the most use of their barn-yard manures, and who pursue the open barn-yard practice instead of adopting the use of manure sheds, with drainage cistern and pump.

The April Fools are those who neglect to ventilate their stables, and thus waste food by giving it to sickly cattle who cannot benefit closely by its use. Those who feed uncut hay and whole oats, and who repudiate the use of carrots. Those who buy more cattle than they can feed, and those who own more land than they can cultivate.

Those who loan money on mortgage at six per cent. while their farms require under-draining, subsoil plowing, and increased fertilization.

Those who, living in cities, imagine that all the wealth belongs to the merchants, and who might ascertain, by a single inspection of the census, that the farmers own all the country, half the cities, and pay three-quarters of the taxes, and are the true employers of the merchant princes, manufacturers, etc.

We would apologize to the large number of farmers who have useless fences, for not having named them higher up in the list. French and Belgian farmers who use no fences, would laugh at them for copying this stupid example of England in continuing the use of fences after having adopted the soiling system for cattle.

We might apologize with equal propriety, to those who neglect to send to the Pound all cattle found pasturing in the public roads and highways; and those whose good nature prevents them from enforcing the law against those miscalled sportsmen who shoot the insect eating birds, while those gunners, themselves, we feel that we have slighted past forgiveness.

Those who permit their chickens to run at large in April may, we suppose, prefer newly laid eggs to satisfactory results from their recently sown crops; if so, it is a mere matter of business, and they have a right to do as they please.—*Working Farmer.*

Why Seeds Fail---Practical Hints.

Frequent failures are made in cultivation, which are unjustly charged to the seedsmen. Seeds are sown, they do not come up, and they are set down as old or imperfect. While such seeds are doubtless sold by some, our experience is that respectable seedsmen generally send out reliable seeds, and that the want of success is oftener the fault of the sower. In treating of the vitality of seeds in the February *Agriculturist*, it was shown that there was no general rule as to the time that seeds would keep; so, seeds after being sown, differ as to their power of resisting decay if the circumstances are unfavorable to their immediate germination. Three conditions are necessary to the growth of all seeds, viz: air, moisture, and a sufficient temperature. Any one of these failing, the seeds will not grow. The amount of heat required for germination varies greatly with different seeds; those of the common chickweed will start at a temperature just above freezing, while those of some tropical plants require 75 or 80 degrees. The seeds of the plants commonly cultivated, germinate at a temperature of 50 to 60 degrees. Moisture is required not only to soften the seed coat, but to enable the germ to grow, and too little or too much is equally fatal to success. If the soil is too dry, the seeds remain unchanged; and if an excess of moisture is present, the seeds, if delicate, will decay. In well drained soil the proper amount of water is held by capillary attraction. The third requisite, air, is always present in recently worked soil. All the conditions being favorable, there is a great difference in the time that seeds require for germination. Placed under similar circumstances, it has been found that wheat and millet germinate in one day, beans, radishes and turnips in two, and lettuce in four days, while melons and cucumbers require five or six, and parsley thirty or forty days. The seeds of some trees and shrubs remain in the ground one, and even two years before they germinate. The common causes of failure with good seeds are: too deep or too early sowing, and excess of moisture. When small seeds are planted too deeply, the vitality of the germ is exhausted before it can reach the light and air necessary to its growth; such seeds should be barely covered with soil, and if there is danger of the surface becoming too dry, it should be shaded. Very small seeds may be sprinkled on nicely prepared soil, and then lay a board upon the surface until they start. When sowing is done too early, the ground is too cold, and many seeds rot before it becomes of a proper temperature to cause germination. Too much moisture in the soil excludes the necessary air, and thus one of the requisites being wanting, the seeds decay.—*Agriculturist.*

Agriculture in Nova Scotia.

Messrs. Editors:—The last number of your paper contains the proceedings of a meeting of farmers and fruit-growers recently held in this city. Will you permit an alien of six years residence in this country, and of some extensive observation throughout the Province, to say that a move has been made in the right direction. Horticultural and Agricultural societies are what is needed in this Province to stimulate enterprise and develope the capabilities of the broad acres of this country. You will not receive it as a mere compliment to the Province when I tell you that all the elements of wealth and happy homes are here in profusion. And yet the people do not know it. They speak disparagingly of their country, and bemoan their hard fortune, when the soil under their feet is waiting to be tilled and promising a rich harvest. The fact is, the people want just such information, in reference to the soil and how to manage it, as the society recently formed will be likely to furnish them. A good agricultural paper is of vast importance to this Province, and it will be a hopeful day when one is established in Halifax. In traveling through the Province, I have been able, in many instances, to point out the farms where the *Maine Farmer* was taken and read. There would be indications of thrift about the premises not usually seen where no reports of societies, or of individual experiments, were read.

I trust that the present movement, which has, undoubtedly, grown out of the success of the fruit growers of this Province at the late International show in London, is but the beginning of the end. I am clearly of the opinion that this Province is capable of supporting ten times its present population, and then supply the market abroad with apples, oats and potatoes to a very considerable extent. But to accomplish this, Blue Nose must learn to love his country and value the blessings which are so profusely scattered around him, and only need his strong arm and the smile of Heaven to make available. He must stop sighing for some far off Utopia, and go to work, and make for himself the home of his dreams. If I could reach the ear of every farmer in the farming districts of this Province, I would say, "Go to work scientifically, and improve your lands—plant your orchards and watch their growth—make your homes pleasant, and be contented where you are. You have, by nature, a goodly heritage, and you are ungrateful servants if you do not by persistent labor improve and beautify it."

Pardon me, Messrs. Editors, for occupying so much of your space, which, perhaps, might be better occupied. I wished to express myself in reference to the important movement just made, and encourage the same.—L. N. in *Halifax Sun.*

Asparagus.

No family in the country, that has a square rod of land to spare, should do without a bed of asparagus.

1. Because it is wholesome as food.
2. Because it is profitable.
3. Because it is easily and cheaply produced.

A bed once well prepared and tended, will last for many years,—we do not know how many,—perhaps twenty years.

If one has an old bed, it would be advisable to preserve seed and sow it, to start a new one. If not, it would be cheaper to purchase the roots than to wait for plants from the seed.

The seeds may be sown as soon as the ground will permit in the spring, or just before the frosts set in, in the fall. Cover the ground with muck or litter, and with branches to keep it from blowing off. Take off the litter in the spring and the plants will soon appear.

In planting the roots, set the plants 10 or 12 inches apart, in straight lines, and the rows 15 or 20 inches apart. Put the crown of the roots 3 or 4 inches below the surface, then level the bed with the rake.

The bed should be spaded 15 or 20 inches deep, and manure plentifully mingled with the earth. If it were thoroughly trenched, two feet, it would pay well.

The plants should not be cut at all the first year, and but sparingly the second. The third will produce a bountiful crop. In cutting, let the knife pass down under the ground nearly to the crown of the root.

Every autumn the bed should be cleaned of the dead stems and the ground covered with manure an inch or two deep. In the spring, this should be carefully forked in and well mingled with the soil, and the bed kept entirely clear of weeds.

How to Cook Asparagus. Boil it in salt and water. When young it will cook sufficiently in 15 or 20 minutes. Toast white bread and dip it into the water the asparagus was boiled in. Lay the toast into the dish, and the asparagus on top of it, adding a little butter to each as you proceed.

Such a dish, with some trifling accompaniments, will make an excellent dinner, three or four times a week.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Rules for Window Plants.

Watering.—Practice tells the eye whether or not required. The collar of the plant shows it. Better still, knock at the pot. If it sounds hollow, water; if it gives a muffled sound, don't.

Watering when not required sours the earth and the fibers of the root will rot. To correct sourness pour hot water—40° or 50° Reamur—if that won't do re-pot.

Worse than too often watering is too seldom watering. Once neglected, water little and often till normal health is restored.

In warm days, the surface may appear moist and the root be dry, plunge in water.

Water in the morning in preference, with rain or river water.

Let the water be of equal temperature with the air; the plant should be kept free from gas; keep the soil loose.

Precocity of Alderney Breed of Cattle.

One of the most remarkable peculiarities of the Alderney or Jersey breed of cattle, which have secured such a well deserved popularity during the past few years, is their early maturity. We have known several instances in this vicinity in which heifers of this breed have "come in" with their first calf at the age of thirteen or fourteen months, and the Treasurer of the New York State Agricultural Society, Luther H. Tucker, Esq., of Albany, in his annual report for 1862, mentions the fact of having seen upon the farm of D. B. Hindman, of Chester county, Pa., during the past season, an Alderney heifer which had twin heifer calves when she was herself just thirteen months and twenty days old, and another cow two years old with her second calf by her side, born a fortnight previous to his visit.—*Mass. Plow

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, April 2, 1863.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.25 per annum, or $2.00 if paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

Notice.

Mr. H. P. Weeks will call upon subscribers in Waldo County.

Mr. Jas. Sturgis will visit subscribers in Kennebec County.

Mr. Warren Fuller of Hartland, will call upon subscribers in Somerset County.

Mr. S. N Taber will call upon Subscribers in Sagadahock County.

Visions of the Past and Future.

Another step, or era which is worthy to be named next in succession to the improvement of the steam engine, by Watt and Fulton, is the application of it to the propulsion of boats. This, at one time, was thought to be a chemerical and impracticable idea, which none but a visionary would indulge. Even Napoleon, astute and farseeing as he was, pronounced Fulton, when he applied to him for encouragement and aid in his plans to apply steam to boat navigation, a quack. Its success, however, was at length realized, and great as has been its benefits, the world has hardly yet began to realize the worth of it. It at once converted navigable rivers into an easy highway, thereby multiplying, in effect the avenues of intercourse between man and man, and bringing the shores of Europe and America into comparative close proximity, by reducing the time of crossing the Atlantic to one-third what it previously required. It, in fact, performed the paradox of virtually compressing the world into a two-thirds less compass without reducing its bulk a single jot.

Another vision of the past, constituting another era to be ranked with the others, was the invention of the locomotive by Stephenson, and its successful application to railroad traveling. This was, in fact, inaugurating an entirely new mode of travel, and brought distant points near neighbors to each other, making all the world neighbors together. This equalizes the markets, and cuts down any tendency there may be to monopolies of trade. It brings the country to the city, and carries the city into the country, and makes the carrying of heavy or light articles a matter of but little difference. It seems to realize in fact, the nursery story of the "seven league boots," and the improbable stories of the strength and doings of genii and fairies of olden books.

And next comes the era of the invention and establishment of the electric telegraph, by which the lightning of heaven is caught, and tamed, and harnessed to the car of thought, and made to do our biddings, and carry our messages in "less than no time," from one side of the globe to the other.

These are a few of the visions of the past, and although we have become familiar with them, and look upon them, as "matters of course," they are nevertheless "marvellous in our eyes." All of them, when calmly considered in all their action, their multitudinous applications, and their wonderful results, demonstrate that the real far outstrips the ideal, inasmuch as the most enthusiastic hopes and desires of even the originators themselves have been vastly more than realized.

And what are some of the visions of the future, which seem to be foreshadowed by inklings, scintillations as it were, from the fires of the glowing past? The experience of other days, as declared in the history of the several originators of discoveries before mentioned, will not shield any one from ridicule who may venture predictions of the future, or from being pronounced a visionary and an unreliable enthusiast.

But, to say that the future does not contain discoveries of improvements as much greater than the present, as the present are greater than those of its predecessors, is to say that nature is played out, and that man has emptied all of her arcana, and that there is nothing more to reward the research and labors of future generations. Now we believe no such thing, but we do believe that there are epochs, eras in the future of the coming ages which will be distinguished as the advent of great discoveries, and which will still further improve and strengthen the industrial condition of mankind, and bless them with advantages and comforts that we do not and cannot possess and enjoy. We believe that even steam will in some future time have to take a second place as a motive power, and be looked upon as a clumsy and expensive giant. We believe that there is a power as yet slumbering among the elements, much greater than steam in its action, and more economical in its production. That power is electricity, in its various phases of electro-magnetism, heat, light, &c. It is at present usefully applied in its gentler form and appliances in the telegraph, as errand boy, and admirably does it perform its office. Science and art have astonished mankind with its uses by ascertaining the laws of its action in these small accumulations, and by inventing means to employ it—to lay it on and to lay it off at pleasure. This is all that is wanting to be done, in order to make an effective and obedient agent of it in its larger amounts. We all know how irresistible is the thunderbolt when it comes crashing in its fury from the clouds. It is only the same fluid that acts in the telegraph, the difference being,—in the latter it is small in amount, and controlled by suitable machinery—in the former it is large in amount, and under no control. Now there are laws governing it as well in one case as in the other, and when these laws are fully known, a guide will have been obtained which will lead to the discovery of means to control it in all its intensity, and to regulate its appliance in all its strength and fury, as a motive power and industrial agent. That time cometh.

Great discoveries will yet be made in the laws of light, and the mode of rendering it still more useful to man. At present, artificial light is the production of combustion of some kind or some substance or other. To produce light, it now seems necessary to get up heat. But this fact does not absolutely prove that they are inseparable,—or, that there at least, may not be great floods of light eliminated in company with very little heat, and apparatus invented in obedience to newly discovered laws for the production and preservation of light in such form that it may be carried in the pocket, or sunk in the bottom of stream or lake without detriment to either light or its recipient.

The spiritualists tell us that there is to be a closer union between the two spheres—the material and the spiritual, and, of course, more certain and intimate communication and conversational intercourse between those in this, and those in the spirit land. Without admitting or denying this hypothesis, we will merely suggest, if this time should come, whether their intercourse might not also act in or among different and distant spirits "in the form," as they say; and an individual here in Maine, sit down—throw himself into a trance and beat the telegraph by a direct spiritual confab with a friend living in China or some other locality on the other side of the globe? We believe this is visionary enough, so we will stop here.

Oakland Institute. The next term of this excellent family school for young ladies begins April 22d. See advertisement.

The War News of the Week.

Nothing authentic has yet been received confirming the reported success of the expedition through the Yazoo Pass to the rear of Vicksburg, nor of the movement of Admiral Porter in conjunction with it to pass with his gunboats through Cypress Bayou into the Yazoo, above Haines' Bluff. On the contrary we have positive statements from rebel sources of the defeat of both these enterprises. More accurate and reliable intelligence is needed for the confirmation or disproval of the reports on either side.

There seems to be no doubt that Admiral Farragut in the flag ship Hartford, with one or more of his fleet, has succeeded in making the passage of the batteries at Port Hudson, and is now engaged in cutting off the enemy's supplies at Red river for Port Hudson and Vicksburg. The high water in the Mississippi has made a practicable channel in the Vicksburg canal, and gunboats and transports with fifteen thousand men have succeeded in getting through, for the purpose, it is said, of taking part in the projected assault upon Port Hudson by Gen. Bank's forces.

By the arrival of the prize steamer Peterhoff at New York from Hilton Head, we have intelligence of matters in that department to March 22d. No movement of the army had been made, but it is reported that seven of the iron clad fleet left Port Royal on Sunday, their supposed destination being Charleston. Passengers on board the Peterhoff report the appearance of flashes and explosions, apparently of cannon, on Monday night following, as they were passing Charleston bar, and they therefore inferred that the attack on Fort Sumter had commenced.

A rebel attack upon Williamsburg on Sunday and another upon Winfield in North Carolina, several days previously were successfully repulsed by our forces. A brisk skirmish also occurred at Chantilly, Va., on the evening of the 23d, caused by a rebel raid of cavalry into that vicinity. The enemy were finally driven off.

The alarm growing out of the recently threatening aspect of affairs in Kentucky has nearly subsided. The invasion of the State was no doubt intended to draw off a portion of Rosecrans' forces from Tennessee, but it failed of its object. Gen. Gilmore has crossed the Kentucky river, recaptured Danville, and drawn the rebels southward again.

We have rumors of the evacuation of Fredericksburg by the rebel forces, and of propositions for the abandonment of Richmond, but they rest upon no firmer foundation than the stories of deserters and exchanged prisoners. Per contra, it is stated in a recent letter from the army of the Potomac that the rebels at Fredericksburg had been largely reinforced and that troops were constantly arriving from Richmond. It is thought that the rebel army in that vicinity numbers a hundred thousand men.

Currier's Shot Proof Dome. Mr. Alexander C. Currier has received the endorsement of the Legislative Committee on Frontier and Coast Defences for his "Improved Shot Proof Dome or Cupola," a brief description of which we have heretofore given in our columns. The invention was carefully examined by the Committee and their report was unanimously adopted by the Legislature, together with a resolve instructing the Secretary of State to forwad copies to the heads of the Navy, War and Engineer Departments at Washington and also to the several members of our Congressional delegation. It is hoped that the latter gentlemen, for the honor of the State, not less than for the advantage of the public service, will see to it that the subject is brought to the notice of the government, and the merits of the invention tested by actual and adequate trial. The following considerations showing its superiority over any other offensive or defensive structure of the kind, are contained in the report of the Committee:

"1st, That in this dome, or cupola, is found the best form for stability and absolute strength, with less surface exposed to the enemy's shot, in proportion to the working area secured within the dome; and that on account of greater angles being presented to shot, in whatever line falling, is not only secured an increased tendency to glance them off harmless, but the necessity of so thick plating and weight of armor for defences is also obviated.

2d, It can be taken nearer to elevated fortifications, with less danger from plunging shot entering the top, while greater elevation of the guns is acquired; an improved and effectual method of closing the ports when the guns are withdrawn, is also presented.

3d, Small apertures are provided, which answer the various purposes of observation, ventilation, light, and the use of musketry.

4th, In setting the base of the dome or cupola into the vessel, on special beams, (and a grated flooring,) below the top of the bulwarks or glacis, thus affording absolute protection from shot to the lower portion of the dome, and lowering the centre of gravity in such manner as will much improve the sea-going capacities of the vessel—a very important consideration in regard to iron-clad ships.

5th, The reverberations of sound, and the consequent effect upon those within the dome, is essentially reduced by the thorough ventilation of the dome secured by this invention. A new and feasible security from the ingress of water, from any cause, around the dome, is also presented.

6th, Immunity from derangement of the rotary motion of the dome, by reason of obstructions in the crevice between it and the sides of the vessel; and the resting of the dome, when in action, upon its full bearings, both near the circumference of the base and at the centre.

For these, and other less important reasons, your committee are of opinion that this invention possesses advantages over any other structure for a like purpose now in use."

☞ By the late act of Congress, the one hundred dollar bounty payable at the close of the three years' term of service, is only given to soldiers discharged from the army by reason of wounds received in battle. The law is generally misunderstood, so that soldiers discharged previous to the expiration of their term of enlistment for disability and other causes, except wounds in battle, suppose themselves entitled to the bounty, which is not the case.

The Public Laws. We shall publish the laws passed at the recent session of the Legislature of Maine in the usual form for distribution among our subscribers. Publishers of newspapers in the State who desire us to furnish them with the laws of the session will do us a favor by sending in their orders at an early day. We will supply them to our customers promptly and cheaply as from any other source.

Lady Tonsors. An enterprising and sensible barber in Bangor, advertises in the *Times* that he employs female assistants in his establishment. We have often thought that the operations of shaving and hair-dressing could be more deftly and pleasantly performed by female fingers, and here we have the thing practically illustrated. We shall patronize that barber when we go to Bangor.

☞ A large amount of arms and ammunition are now being stored in the U. S. Arsenal in this city. Twenty thousand English Enfield rifles, 300,000 rounds of fixed ammunition, and any number of tons of gunpowder have already been received, and we are informed other stores of war are on their way here for safe keeping in view of future emergencies.

Sheep Raisers are particularly referred to the advertisement in another column of Pure Sheep Wash Tobacco. It is recommended as an effectual remedy for Sheep Ticks, cleanses the skin, and promotes the growth of the wool.

The Oxford *Democrat* states that a new and extensive woolen factory is to be erected in the town of Oxford this season, by Joseph Robinson, Esq., of the Oxford Woolen Mills, and H. J. Libby & Co., of Portland.

The Royal Marriage. Tuesday, March 10th, was a grand gala-day throughout the United Kingdom, and the people of England, in all the pomp of regal splendor, celebrated the marriage ceremony of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne of Great Britian—with the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria, of the royal house of Denmark. To convey to the minds of our people who are perfectly satisfied with the democratic simplicity of American life and manners, some idea of the magnificent splendor of the occasion, it is only necessary to say that the wealth, the beauty, the skill and the royal magnificence of England were all brought into requisition to add to the attractions, the joyousness, and the brilliant festivities befiting so auspicious an event. The ceremony was performed in St. George's Chapel, in the royal burgh of Windsor, and in the presence of the members of the royal families of England and Denmark, and an almost countless number of Lords, Earls, Dukes, Counts, and the brilliant array of female beauty of noble lineage which formed the distinguished assemblage. Her Royal Majesty the Queen—in the plainest and simplest of mourning weeds, a widow's cap, black silk dress with white collar and cuffs, and black gloves—accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, brother of the late Prince Consort, was present, attended also by the great officers of State and a long procession of Princes and Princesses. The bride's mother, the Danish Princesses and the royal guests from Denmark were likewise conspicuous members of the titled party. After the royal guests from Denmark, and the members of the English royal family had entered, the Prince of Wales with his supporters and attendents, made his appearance in the chapel. His magnificent mantle of "Knight of the Garter," was worn over, and partly concealed the full general's uniform in which he was attired, and in his whole appearance was a model of youthful grace and beauty. The suite of her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, was numerous and her train was borne by eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquesses and Earls. Her dress was embroidered white silk, trimmed with silver, and covered with the most elegant and costly lace, and adorned with a profusion of orange flowers. She wore also the necklace and diamonds presented to her by the Prince. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of England, with great solemnity and impressiveness; and the intense curiosity to hear the royal pair respectively pronounce the momentous "I will," was in neither case gratified, as their replies were nearly inaudible. After the introductory ceremony, the Primate joined their hands and placed the ring upon the bride's finger, and, repeating the formal "with this ring, &c.," pronounced them united in the holy bonds of wedlock, declaring "whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder." The benediction was pronounced, the salutations were given, the whole assemblage united in doing homage to the newly wed royal couple, and the gorgeous pageant moved out of St. Georges Chapel to the splendor of Windsor Castle, where a magnificent *dejeuner* was in waiting for them.

This event was one which caused universal rejoicing throughout England, whilein all Denmark, the day was celebrated with great festivity, banquets were held, and the poor were the recipients of special favors and attentions. Although we have not been honored with a slice of the bridal loaf—it weighed eight hundred pounds! we wish the royal pair the highest amount of human happiness.

What a Soldier Thinks of it. We have before us a letter from a Maine soldier in the army of the frontier, dated Springfield, Mo., Feb. 23d. Alluding to the President's Proclamation of Emancipation and the traitorous opposition to the measures of the government for the suppression of the rebellion by Northern sympathizers, the writer says:

"So far as the Proclamation is directly concerned I am not aware that it has yet been productive of any results. It has its opposers and advocates; but when it is made apparent that it can be used as a war measure for the crushing out of this rebellion, it will be endorsed by this division of the army, and hailed with universal acclamation.

I tell you the North is too fastidious in regard to the best means to be employed to suppress this rebellion. It does not yet seem to realize the magnitude nor the necessities of the contest. It is too fearful of exasperating our Southern friends. We in the army are thoroughly convinced that more vigorous measures are necessary to accomplish the objects of the war.

But what gives us occasion for the greatest uneasinesс, is the springing up in the North of a strong anti-war party, who seem to be willing to accept peace upon any terms, however degrading and disastrous to the country. The effect must be to embarrass the government and dishearten the army. We believe there is more danger to our cause to be apprehended from this new enemy in our rear, than all the secession armies in our front. But could these Northern peace men be made aware how bitterly their proceedings are condemned and themselves denounced by the soldiers in the field, I think they would at least pause in their treasonable course. We are confident however, that any attempt to interfere with the measures of the government in carrying on the war, will be signally defeated and those engaged in the traitorous work summarily dealt with as they deserve."

☞ The last act of Legislation in regard to the Agricultural College was a Convention of both branches on Thursday last, for the purpose of electing a Board of Regents, thirteen in number, to whom should be refered the subject of locating the College, and of receiving proposals for its erection. Mr. Jellison of Biddeford, reported a list of candidates, and Mr. Smith of Westbrook, opposed their election, on the ground that there was not time to deliberate on the proposition, and they might involve the State in unnecessary expense. Messrs. Merrow and Stewart of the Senate favored, and Hayden and Spring of the House opposed the motion, which was, however, afterwards carried. It was to be the duty of the regents, in certain contingencies, to receive an assignment of the land script, but as the matter now stands the grant is simply accepted. By this action the benefits of the grant are in no way impaired, although the work of the regents which would have hastened the location and establishment of College must be delayed another season.

☞ One of the most practical and unerring indications of the hopefulness of the national cause and of the waning fortunes of the rebellion, is to be observed in the steady fall in the market value of gold and the corresponding demand for government securities. On Monday gold was quoted in Wall Street at $1,39 to $1,40, and United States six per cent stocks at $1,04 to $1,05. In Richmond the confederate promises to pay are hawked about at the rate of six dollars for one in gold, and very few taken on any terms. There is just that difference, in the judgment of moneyed men, between the prospects of the Republic and the Confederacy.

Big Calves and Big Lambs. This is the season of big quadruped babies, and we find many that are not behind the times. Mr. Joseph R. King, of North Monmouth, has a grade Durham cow, that dropped a calf the other day that weighed 133 lbs. There is a pile of veal for you, and as an Irishman would say, "the makings" of a big ox for somebody.

Mr. Geo. Folsom, of Winthrop, has a South Down sheep that recently dropped a lamb that weighed 15 lbs. It was a half Shropshire Down.

☞ The Ladies' Levee held at Waterville last week for the benefit of the Soldiers' Aid Society, realized a net profit of over $500. Such patriotic liberality is commendable in the highest degree.

Adjournment of the Legislature. After a session of seventy-eight days the Legislature came to a final adjournment on Thursday last. Nearly all the important measures of the session were disposed of within a few days of the adjournment. One hundred and fifty-seven acts and eighty-six resolves were passed. The following summary of the business transacted during the closing hours of the session we copy from the correspondent of the Boston *Journal*:

The total amount of appropriations made for the expenditures of government for the present fiscal year is $1,457,236.79. Among the principal items are the following: War purposes, $30,000; State Prison for indebtedness, $11,000; interest on public debt, $120,000; printing for 1863, $12,000; soldiers' allotments, $400,000; State bounties to volunteers, $15,000; organizing volunteer militia, $20,000; State aid to families of volunteers, $233,000; bounties to drafted men, $500,000.

An act was passed paying the sum of $100 to every person in the State who shall be drafted into the service of the United States under the national conscription act, and who shall have been mustered into the government service either as principal or substitute, or volunteer.

A militia bill was passed authorizing the Governor and Council to call out, arm and equip as many of the enrolled militia as emergencies may require.

An act was passed remitting to the several banks of the State from and after April 1, such portion of the semi-annual bank tax stipulated by their charters to be paid to the State, as shall be equal to the amount of tax required by the laws of the United States. The bill also authorizes any bank by a vote of a majority of its stockholders, to surrender its charter, and any banking company so surrendering its charter shall continue in its corporate capacity for the term of two years from the time of filing notice with the Secretary of State of the vote; and for such term such banking company shall retain all the powers necessary for collecting debts due the corporation, and for selling and conveying its property.

The Normal School bill was passed, which secures the establishment of two Normal Schools, one in the eastern and the other in the western part of the State. The Governor and Council are authorized to appoint a commission of three persons to receive proposals from citizens of any place, or from the trustees of any institution, offering suitable buildings and other appliances for the use of such schools. This commision are to decide the location of the schools, according to the best offers that are made. One school is to be put in operation next August. An appropriation of four half townships of land is made to sustain these schools.

A resolve passed authorizing a board of thirteen regents to receive from the Governor an assignment of the land scrip for an Agricultural College, and to locate in their own names the land, but for the use and benefits of the State and for the objects proposed in the act of Congress making the grant. The board was also constituted a committee to solicit and receive subscriptions and donations, and also proposals for location for a College to be established under the Congressional act to entertain all propositions which may be made for that purpose, to deliberate upon and consider the respective advantages of the various locations, to examine such establishments of a similar character as may be accessible to them, to confer with other States engaged in the same enterprise, and to prepare and provide plans, estimates, and a working educational system, in accordance with the spirit and intent of the Congressional act, and to gather all such other information as they may deem useful in considering the establishment of such an institution, and report to the next Legislature. The Legislature, however, refused to choose such a board, and the resolve therefore stands a dead letter so far as the appointment of regents is concerned, but which does not affect the acceptance of the grant.

Besides the national resolves, another set of resolves was passed sustaining the National Government, which are as follows:

Resolved, That in the present crisis of our country there is no choice but to sustain the constitutional authorities or to submit to armed traitors.

Resolved, That in order to put down the rebellion the people will sustain the Government of the United States with all the resources at their command.

The proposed amendment to the Constitution allowing soldiers to vote in the State elections, was referred to the Committee on Judiciary, and that was the last of it. The scientific survey was killed. The attempt to reduce the number of Supreme Justices from eight to seven proved abortive.

Military Appointments. The following appointments were made by Gov. Coburn under date of March 26th:

First Regiment Cavalry—Major Charles H. Smith, Eastport, Lieutenant Colonel; Capt. Stephen Boothby, Portland, Major; Horace Stevens, Skowhegan, Assistant Surgeon; —— Parker, Westbrook, Assistant Surgeon.

Mounted Artillery—Capt. Geo. F. Leppien, Portland, Lieut. Colonel.

First Battery—Private John L. Snow, Hallowell, Jr. 2d Lieutenant.

Second Battery—2d Lieut. W. W. Ulmer, Rockland, Jr. 1st Lieut.; 1st Sergt. Benjamin F. Carr, Thomaston, Jr. 2d Lieut.

Fourth Regiment—Hospital Steward C. S. McCobb, Boothbay, 2d Lieut. Co. E

Eleventh Regiment—1st Lieutenant Edgar A. Nickles, Cherryfield, Capt. Co. C; 2d Lieut. Samuel E. Newcomb, East Machias, 1st Lieut. Co. C; 1st Lieut. Samuel G. Sewall, Augusta, Capt. Co. F; 2d Lieutenant Thos. A. Brann, Gardiner, 1st Lieut. Co. F; 1st Sergt Alfred G. Brann, West Gardiner, 2d Lieut. Co. F; 2d Lieut. Benj. F. Dunbar, Belfast, 1st. Lieut. Co. H; 1st Sergt. James M. Thompson, Gray, 2d Lieut. Co. H.

Sixteenth Regiment—2d Lieut. Fred H. Beecher, Gardiner, 1st Lieut. Co. B; Sergeant Melvin C. Wadsworth, Pittston, 2d Lieut. Co. B; 1st Lieut. Wm. A. Stevens, Waterville, Capt. Co. E; 2d Lieut. Lincoln K. Plummer, Jefferson, 1st Lieut. Co. E.

Seventeenth Regiment—Rev. Jeremiah Hayden, (private Co. C,) Raymond, Chaplain.

Nineteenth Regiment—Rev. Samuel D. Bowker, Biddeford, Chaplain.

Twentieth Regiment—Dr. A. W. K. Andrews, Warren, Assistant Surgeon; Sergt. Samuel H. Glidden, Freedom, 2d Lieut. Co. A; 2d Lieut. Chas. W. Billings, Clinton, Capt. Co. C; 1st Sergt Rufus B. Plummer, Linneus, 1st Lieut. Co. C; 2d Sergt. James H. Stanwood, Waldoboro, 2d Lieut. Co. C; 1st Lieut. Joseph B. Fitch, Bristol, Capt Co. D; Sergt. Major Weston H. Keene, Bremen, 1st Lieut. Co. D; 2d Lieut H. F. Sidelinger, Waldoboro, 1st Lieut. Co. E; Sergt. Thomas R. Hogue, Waldoboro, 2d Lieut. Co. E; Sergt. H. S. Melcher, Topsham, 1st Lieut. Co. F; Sergt. Thomas D. Chamberlain, Brewer, 1st Lieut. Co. G; 1st Lieut. Joseph F. Land, Edgecomb, Capt. Co. H; 2d Lieut. Wm. W. Morrell, Brunswick, 1st Lieut. Co. H; 1st Sergt. Wm K Bickford, Thomaston, 2d Lieut Co. H; 1st Lieut. Prentiss M. Fogler, Hope, Capt. Co. I; Sergt. Arad C. Linscott, Edgecomb, 1st Lieut. Co. I; Sergt. W. L. Kendall, Belfast, 2d Lieut. Co. I; Sergt. Joseph Fuller, 2d Brunswick, 2d Lieut. Co. K.

Twenty Second Regiment—2d Lieut Thomas J. Pekes, Charleston. 1st Lieut. Co. E; 1st Sergt. Joseph S. Bowler, Lee, 2d Lieut. Co. E.

Twenty-Fifth Regiment—1st Lieut. George H. Abbott, Portland, Capt. Co. A; 2d Lieut. Chas. B Hall, Portland, 1st Lieut. Co A; 1st Sergt. Cyrus H. Ilsley, Portnd, 2d Lieut Co. A.

Twenty-seventh Regiment—1st Lieut. Joseph F. Warren, Hollis, Capt. Co. C; 2d Lieut. Wm. Milliken, Jr. Buxton, 1st Lieut. Co. C; Sergt. Samuel Dunnel Jr., Buxton, 2d Lieut. Co. C.

Spring Weather. The elements have dealt kindly with us thus far during the winter, and the sunny weather of the past week has given us visions of green fields and the leafy array of spring-time. That class of people aptly termed "croakers," who have been prophesying a cold blustering March, a backward spring, and a deal of sickness on account of the mild winter weather, are likely to have their prophesyings put to flight, especially, if the present weather and general state of health continues. Snow is a scarce article in our streets; the usual blockade of mud and water has commenced; people are putting aside their runners and taking to wheels, and there are evident signs of a brisk spring campaign.

Carl Krebs' Concert. We trust none of our musical readers will miss the opportunity of attending the Concert this, Tuesday, evening for the benefit of Mr. Carl Krebs. Besides being an admirable musician, he is a most estimable man, who designs making Augusta his permanent residence, for the purpose of giving instructions on the Piano Forte. We hope the people of Augusta will feel it to be for the interest of the city to encourage so valuable an acquisition to our musical circles.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* states on the uncertain authority of "rumor," that the Kennebec and Portland railroad company have purchased the vacant lot on which stood the Kennebec House, in this city, and will erect thereon a passenger depot. We hope the rumor may prove correct.

☞ The National Theatre in Boston, was destroyed by fire on the night of Monday 23d inst. The loss is estimated ot $100,000 with very little insurance.

Editor's Table.

The American Journal of Education. This able educational quarterly is published at Hartford, Conn., and is edited by Henry Barnard, LL. D. Each number contains over two hundred pages, forming two volumes a year, illustrated with portraits of eminent teachers, educators and literary men, engravings of school architecture and furniture, and a fund of instruction upon educational matters. The number for March has the following table of contents: What is Education; U. S. Military Academy at West Point; Capt. Alden Partridge; Benefactors of American Education; Caroline Plummer; On Early Mental Training; Plays, Pastimes and Holidays of Children; Studies in Lord Bacon; Elementary Schools as they were: National Education; Method of Instruction for Primary Schools; Early Illustrated School Books; American Text Books, and Editorial Notices. It is illustrated with a fine steel engraving of President Wayland. We bespeak for this work the attention and support of our teachers and friends of eduction in Maine. Terms $3 per annum, single numbers $1.50. Address the editor as above.

The Atlantic Monthly for April, is promptly at hand. It has the following list of articles:—On the Vicissitudes of Keats' Fame; A Spasm of Sense; My Ship; Betrothal by Proxy; Resignation; The Flag; Wet Weather Work; Golden Wedding; The Silurian Beach; Coralie; Sojourner Truth, the Libyan Sibyl; American Horticulture; The East and the West; Reminiscences of Buckle; Cavalry Song; No Failure for the North; Reviews and Literary Notices. Although it would seem from the above list of articles that it were impossible to make a number any better, yet the publishers promise for the next number a rare intellectual repast, including articles from our best writers, and the commencement of a new story by Miss Prescott. Terms $3 per annum. Address Ticknor & Fields, Boston, Mass.

Continental Monthly. The number of this work for the current month, sustains the high reputation it has already acquired, and the articles in it present a fine array of literary and political talent. Among the former are a continuation of "A Merchant's Story," "Pictures from the North," "The Wonders of Words," "Down in Tennessee," and other articles, together with several choice poems—"Flag of our Sires" by Hon. R. J. Walker, and "Promoted" being the most worthy of notice—while the political articles comprise, "How the War affects Americans," by Hon. F. P. Stanton; "The Union, No. VI." and "Our Present Position, its Duties and Dangers."

Terms of the Continental $3.00 per year. Published by John F. Trow, 50 Greene St., N. Y.

Harper's Magazine for April is received from A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington street, Boston. It is a well-filled and admirably illustrated number. Among the leading articles are the following: Another African Hunter; A Few Days in Moscow; The Widow Thorn's First Marriage; Romola, by the author of Adam Bede—continued; For Better, for Worse—Part II.; My Thanksgiving; Some Secession Leaders. The Monthly Record of Current Events, has always been a most valuable feature of this magazine; the Literary Notices are marked with rare ability and the Editor's Drawer is full of humor. For sale at the periodical depot of Chas. A. Pierce, Water street, Augusta

Godey's Lady's Book for April—a magnificent number. The principal engraving of the number entitled "Spring," is a superb work of art, and the double fashion plate is enough of itself to set our women-kind crazy with delight. The resources of Godey in catering to the enjoyment of his legion of readers, are absolutely inexhaustable. Every family should have the Lady's Book. Terms $3 per annum.

The Edinburg Review for January. The contents are as follows: India under Dalhousie; Deonis of Frederic von Gentz; Goldfields and Goldmines; Contributions to the Life of Rubens; The Campaign of 1815; Modern Judaism; Victor Hugo's Les Miserables; Convict System in England and Ireland; Public Affairs. Republished by L. Scott & Co., 38 Walker street, New York. Terms $3 per annum.

North British Review for February. Contents: Convicts and Transportation; Recent attacks on the Pentateuch; Professor Wilson; Scientific Biography of Goethe; Greece during the last Thirty Years; Novels and Novelists of the Day; Domestic Annals of Scotland; Historical Theology; The Prospects of Partics. Terms, $3 per annum, for each of the European Quarterlies and Blackwood, or the whole five for $10. Republished by L. Scott & Co., 38 Walker St., N. Y.

Arthur's Home Magazine for April contains elegant illustrations of life and the fashions, and choice reading for the family fireside. T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia, publishers. Terms $2 per annum

Grand Levee for the Benefit of the Soldiers. The ladies of this city are making preparations for a grand Levee at the State House, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers. The Levee will come off on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week. The Representatives Hall will be fitted up for dramatic exhibitions, tableaux, charades, &c., the Senate Chamber for the supper room and the Rotunda for dancing. It will be the grandest affair of the kind ever got up in Maine, and we doubt not will be generously patronized by all who are disposed to aid in so patriotic and benevolent an object.

The Augusta Shovel Factory. For the sake of Augusta, we are sorry that Mr. A. D. Brown, the enterprising and capable manager of this establishment, has found it for his advantage to remove to Portland. A company has been chartered by the Legislature and organized under the title of the Portland Shovel Manufacturing Company, of which Mr. Brown is Superintendent. We understand that superior business facilities are offered him in that city than he is able to command here, enabling him thus to enlarge his manufacturing operations and extend his sales indefinitely. The following are the officers of the new company:

President—Samuel E. Spring.
Superintendent—A. D. Brown.
Managing Director—N. O. Cram.
Board of Directors—Samuel E. Spring, A. D. Brown, J. T. McCobb, N. O. Cram, J. B. Coyle.

School Examinations. The annual examinations of the schools of the Village District of this city will take place during the present week. The Directors will visit the Intermediate and Primary Schools on Tuesday and Wednesday; the Grammar School on Thursday and the High School on Friday and Saturday.

☞ Two young men, brothers, by the name of Waitt belonging in Gardiner, who were arrested in Portland last week on charge of having forged shinplasters on D. S. Johnson of Gardiner, have been examined, and bound over to answer to the charges at the next term of the Supreme Judicial Court.

☞ By the new Time Table of the Kennebec & Portland Railroad, we learn that two passenger trains will run daily between Augusta and Portland on and after April 6th. The cars will leave Augusta at 5.30 and 11.15 A. M. for Portland and Boston.

☞ A large meeting of citizens irrespective of party was held at Meonian Hall on Monday evening, for the organization of a Union League. Hon. Samuel Cony presided, and the meeting was addressed by Hon. L. M. Morrill and Capt. Brinkerhoff, U. S. Army.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Depot of the Eastern Railroad.

Messrs. Editors:—To the "down east" traveling public I wish to offer a word. That discussion with neighbor B., the other evening involves all I have to say. In all frankness, and I trust in all kindness, his mistake about the location of the depot in Boston, is a most egregious blunder, laughable in the extreme, not to say stupid. It shows quite too plainly for his credit, that neighbor B. "lives a long ways down east." Why, sir, it is *ten years* since the Eastern road ran its passenger cars into East Boston—ten years, since the passengers of this road were *delivered* from the dire curse of crossing a ferry to reach the heart of the city—ten years since their pleasant depot was, placed in Causeway street, side by side with the Boston & Lowell, the Fitchburg, and the Boston & Maine. Neighbor B. ought to go to Boston oftener, or speak less confidently of the location of depots. I don't want to be too plain, nor too severe, but really didn't he make himself ridiculous the other night? Why, sir, Friend street, at the foot of and directly in front of which, the depot of the Eastern Railroad now stands, leads in a direct line to the famous old Dock Square, which, in regard to the business of Boston, and to street cars and omnibuses, is the spider in the center of his web. Besides, a line of omnibuses, passing by the very steps of this depot, gives the passengers of this road an opportunity, every five minutes, to go to the extreme South end of the city, (for *five cents*) through the following streets, to wit: Causeway, Leverett, Green, the whole of Court, commencing at the famous Revere House, and Washington. (Seven fares for 25 cents.) This, Mr. B., is a great sight cheaper riding, and more convenient too, than riding on an ox-sled in the woods of Maine. Messrs. Editors, if you have any more readers of equal intelligence, these lines may be of public service.

On another topic my honest neighbor is most emphatically and equally mistaken, viz., the dimensions and character of the new depot now in process of completion by this corporation. It is not small or disproportioned, but, on the contrary, is exceedingly symmetrical, capacious, of the finest style, and of the best materials. Few depots, if any, in the whole country, excel, indeed few equal this, as it respects size, commodiousness, arrangement of offices and the various rooms, the accommodations of the employees and the public, respecting carriages, etc., or the simple grandeur of its architecture, the solidity and beauty of its materials, or the strength and fidelity with which they are combined. More might be said, but this is enough to expose the vast and unsupported assertions of our neighbor. And yet, I venture another suggestion, which, if not needed by the down east public, is at least richly deserved by the managers of this corporation, viz., this splendid depot when completed, as it soon will be, and the public shall be treated to its conveniences, its cleanliness, its salubrity, its comforts, and its elegancies, will be but a true symbol and illustration of the faithful and sagacious management of this road in all its affairs, for at least six or eight years. I don't know the managers nor any one of them—I don't know the directors nor any one of them—I don't know what share, if any, of this great merit belongs to the superintendent, but I do know, be they who they may, these are managers what are managers,' under whose vigilant auspices all the interests of the corporation, and of the traveling public as well, will be thoroughly and fully protected. I venture this, Messrs. Editors, on the experience of ten thousand miles of railroad travel, annually, for ten years, over roads through New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Virginia. So much for neighbor B.'s assertion that I had not experience.

For their own sake, and for the good of all concerned, these managers must not now practice on the old saying, that "he who has his name up may lie in bed till sunrise;" in other words, be remiss, but, as they have, confessedly and most deservedly, a high reputation with the great traveling public in general, and with their local patrons in particular, let them take care, as they doubtless will, not only to perpetuate, but even to improve it.

Candor.

Rebel Barbarity to our Soldiers. It will be remembered by our readers that when the command of the late Gen. Mitchell was stationed at Shelbyville, Tenn., eighteen privates belonging to an Ohio regiment, were detailed by him for special duty, and they accordingly penetrated Georgia for the purpose of destroying important railroad communications of the rebels. Their expedition, however, was unsuccessful, as they were captured by the rebels, thrown into prison, seven of their number hung, and the remainder confined in dungeons and treated as felons. On Monday of last week six of the number arrived in Washington, having been exchanged at Richmond and sent to Fortress Monroe under a flag of truce. The others, it is supposed, escaped from prison. The returned of their number had an interview with the Secretary of War on Thursday, he presenting each of them with a medal (authorized by the last Congress for meritorious conduct) which are the first that have been awarded; and in addition gave them $100 each, ordered the payment of their arrears, and requested Gov. Todd to appoint them Lieutenants; in the event of his not doing so they will be breveted Lieutenants in the regular service, which is but a just reward for their gallantry and patriotic suffering. From a statement of one of the party, we copy the following to show with what wretched inhumanity the rebels treat those of our soldiers who fall into their hands:

"Their plans were well laid, and they had even succeeded in capturing a train of cars, with which they started on their mission. But unexpected delays caused them to be discovered, and they had no alternative but to take to the woods. Here they were pursued by the entire populace who hunted them with hounds until the entire party were captured. They were handcuffed, double-ironed, chained together in threes, and thrown into the vilest kind of a dungeon, with but a ray of light, and provided with scanty food of the poorest quality. They were not held as prisoners of war, but treated as the worst of criminals, though they assured their captors that they were soldiers. For eleven months they were thus confined in darkness, guarded, ironed, and subjected to the worst indignities. They were then moved to Knoxville, Tennessee, where seven of their number were tried and condemned as spies, though the conclusion

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Record of the War.

Operations on the Yazoo River---Another Opening to the Rear of Vicksburg.

ST. LOUIS, March 24. The *Democrat* learns from a gentleman just from Vicksburg, that the steamer Diligent, with the 8th Missouri regiment on board, had succeeded in entering the Yazoo river above Haines' Bluff. Her course was through Cypress Bayou, which debouches into the Yazoo opposite Johnson's plantation, where Gen. Sherman's troops landed last September, thence through Steele's Bayou into the Sunflower, which empties into the Yazoo 20 miles above Haines' Bluff. The Diligent was accompanied by a light gunboat.

As soon as it was found possible to get through, four iron-clads followed. The informant also says that thousands of men have gone up before this. Our forces can thus be placed between Haines' Bluff and Yazoo City, which will enable us to operate in the rear of the former position, and brings the latter between two fires.

It is also believed that our fleet can navigate the bayous and enter the Yazoo above Yazoo Pass, by which means our gunboats can co-operate with our forces at Greenwood, reduce Fort Pemberton, throw their combined strength against Yazoo City, and flank the rebel position. Being thus turned, Vicksburg will undoubtedly be evacuated.

The batteries at Haines' Bluff were built to sweep down the river, and are powerless against an attack from above. Confirmation of these tidings are anxiously looked for.

CAIRO, Ill. March 24, 1863—7.50 P. M.

To Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

I have received a communication from Lieut. Commander Breeze, dated Black Hawk, March 19th.

The Admiral has got through Steel's and Black Bayous with five iron-clads and the Price, and is in Deer Creek, making all haste for Yazoo. Doubtless he is there now. General Sherman and the troops are following up. A. M. PENNOCK,

Fleet Capt Commanding Squadron at Cairo.

Admiral Farragut Passed Fort Hudson and Communicates with Admiral Porter.

WASHINGTON, March 25. The following despatches have just been received by the Navy Department:

CAIRO, Ill., March 24th, 1863.

To Hon. Gideon Welles Secretary of the Navy:

I have just received the following communication from Lieut Commander R. R. Breeze, dated Black Hawk, March 20:

The Hartford is below Warrenton. Admiral Farragut's Secretary came on board this morning *en route* to Admiral Porter. It will take him a week at least to communicate and get back.

He says that the Hartford passed the fort, but that the others were repulsed and one was seen in flames. It is believed that the Mississippi was the ship destroyed.

(Signed) A. M. PENNOCK,

Fleet Capt. Commanding Squadron at Cairo.

From Gen. Banks Expedition---Rebel Signal Station Captured---Stonewall Jackson Near.

NEW YORK, March 24th. The Baton Rouge correspondent of the *Herald* states that the signal station of the rebels, only six miles from Port Hudson, was captured on the 10th inst. by thirty picked men, under Capt. Tremain and Lieut. Wardell of the 30th Massachusetts regiment. It was a very daring and important expedition, and its success breaks up the rebel system of signalizing our movements on the river.

A fourth negro regiment is being organized, and the antagonism lately exhibited by our soldiers has entirely subsided since they have been officered by white men.

The report of Stonewall Jackson being in this neighborhood is generally believed, that some place him at Clinton and Camp Moore with a force variously estimated at from 18,000 to 40,000 men. It is supposed that the rebels under Jackson intend to flank our rear at Baton Rouge as soon as a forward movement is made.

Skirmish at Chantilly---The Enemy Driven Back.

WASHINGTON, March 25. A letter from Fairfax Court House says that on Monday at 5 P. M. our pickets in front of Chantilly were attacked. The videttes were on the alert and gave the alarm. The reserve of about 70 men were immediately under arms and charged the enemy, who fled for two miles along Little River turnpike. Between Saunders' tollgate and Cub Run there is a strip of woods about a half a mile wide, through which the road runs.

Within the woods and about a quarter of a mile apart, are two barricades of felled trees. Our troops pursued the enemy between these barricades. Behind the latter a column was here stopped by a fire of carbines and pistols, and also by a fire upon the flank from the woods. The column broke and was pursued by the enemy a mile and a half. It was then rallied by the exertions of Majors Bacon and White, and Captains McGuire and Haberock, when they were joined by Major White's cavalry and pursued the enemy eight miles. Night coming on, and the enemy being more numerous than we were, and the horses of our forces being exhausted, the column halted and returned to Chantilly. The line of pickets is now re-established.

From Tennessee---Raid of Confederate Cavalry at Brentwood.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 25. The Confederate cavalry force under Forrest, Wheeler and Wharton, crossed Harpeth river this morning, six miles above Brentwood, nine miles from Nashville, on the Franklin road. Our troops under the command of Lieut. Colonel Bloodgood, consisted of parts of the 33d Indiania, 22d and 19th Wisconsin, in all 300 men. After a feeble resistance, with only man killed and four wounded, our forces surrendered to the enemy. All the government property was captured.

Gen. Green Clay Smith came up with a force and pursued them six miles west of Brentwood, when he met the entire Confederate force, numbering 5000 men. With only 500 men he succeeded in retaking all the wagons and ammunition, but being attacked by superior numbers, he was compelled to destroy them. He then fell back. When reinforcements reached him the rebels had decamped.

We lost one officer and about fifteen men in killed, wounded and missing. The rebels lost some ten in killed and wounded. Over fifty rebel prisoners have been brought in.

Report that Seven of Farragut's Fleet had Passed Fort Hudson.

CAIRO, March. 25. Late news from Vicksburg confirms the arrival of the sloop-of-war Hartford and gunboat Alabatross at the mouth of the canal on the 20th. An officer from on board had arrived at Gen. Grant's headquarters, bringing dispatches.

Seven of the Admiral Farragut's steamers ran the blockade of Port Hudson; after coming up the river a short distance, all but two returned and have probably gone to the mouth of the Red river. Gen. Banks had not come up to make the land attack when the fleet ran the blockade.

Reports from Greenwood, Miss., to Wednesday afternoon, state that the fight had not been renewed. Both parties were making active demonstrations.

Gen. Burnside in Command of the Department of the Ohio.

CINCINNATI, March 26. Gen. Burnside has issued an order assuming the command of the Department of the Ohio. It is published this morning and gives general satisfaction.

Indiana is made a separate military district under Gen. Carlington, who reports to Gen. Burnside.

There was considerable skirmishing yesterday and the day before between our cavalry and the rebel advance south of the Kenecuky river. About fifty rebels were taken prisoners. The rebel advance force is variously estimated at from 3500 to 10,000. Our troops are concentrating rapidly. Confidence is felt in our military commanders, and the means they have at hand to repel the rebel invasion.

Blockade Runner Captured and Another Burnt.

WASHINGTON, March 25. The Navy Department has information of the capture of a Spanish sloop laden with coffee at Charlotte, Florida, by the U. S. steamer James S. Chambers. The same vessel chased the sloop Ida ashore near the same place; being unable to get her off they burned her. Her cargo, consisting of liquors was partly saved.

News from Rebel Sources.

FORT PEMBERTON, March 20. Gen. Loring has whipped the enemy back from this point. They are now in full retreat to Yazoo Pass.

VICKSBURG, March 21. The gunboat Hartford and Monongahela passed Warrenton about six o'clock this evening. After a heavy cannonading of an hour's duration, which was distinctly heard at this city they arrived safely, and are now anchored below this city at Sweed's Point.

Encouraging from Vicksburg and the Yazoo River.

CAIRO, Ill., March 20. Last Saturday night another barge containing 1000 bushels of coal floated past the batteries at Vicksburg safely for the use of Admiral Farragut's fleet.

The Memphis *Bulletin* of Wednesday says three of Admiral Porter's gunboats have reached the Yazoo river by the Sunflower route and reached Greenwood.

The *Bulletin* further says that our forces above Greenwood had abandoned the undertaking to force a passage, and were returning when they met Gen. Quimby's division en route to reinforce them. A conference was held, the result of which is unknown, but it is thought that in consequence of the success of the new route, the whole force would return.

Destruction of a Rebel Cotton Steamer---Farragut at Natchez---Movements in Tennessee.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY of the Potomac, March 27.

The Richmond papers of the 25th and 26th have come to hand. They contain the following:

MOBILE, March 23. The *Appeal* of the 21st says the steamer Natchez, with 1300 bales of cotton, was destroyed by fire on the 13th on a trip up the Yazoo.

The Natchez *Courier* says the Hartford, with Admiral Farragut on board, anchored in front of that city on Tuesday afternoon, the 16th, and sent a small boat with a flag of truce ashore, with a note addressed to the Mayor, stating that, if the U. S. gunboats were fired upon by the people of Natchez or by guerrillas, he would bombard the city. The Hartford remained all night, and left with the Monongahela in the morning.

CHATTANOOGA, March 23. There was no movement of the Army of Tennessee on Tuesday. Morgan had a fight at Auburn, Tenn. on Friday, with an overwhelming force of the enemy. He fought gallantly and killed and wounded a number of the enemy, but was at last forced to retire.

From Kentucky---Surprise of Rebel Pickets at Danville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 27. A special dispatch to the *Journal* says 80 men of the 9th Kentucky cavalry surprised the rebel pickets in the vicinity of Danville last evening. The latter retreated in great disorder. The rebel force in Danville was 2500, including the 1st Georgia Regiment.

From Port Royal---Another Valuable British Steamer Captured.

NEW YORK, March 27. The steamer Augusta Dinsmore, from Port Royal the 20th and Beaufort the 24th, arrived this morning.

The neutral British steamer Nicholas First, with a valuable cargo, consisting partly of 16 tons of powder and 170 cases of rifles, had been captured by the Federal steamer Victoria, off Wilmington, and had arrived at Beaufort in charge of prize mate Everson.

Rebel Reports of Federal Repulses at Vicksburg and Fort Pemberton.

VICKSBURG, 25th. Two of the enemy's (Federal) gunboats attempted to pass down the river this morning, when our batteries opened on them with effect. One was sunk opposite our batteries, and the other, badly riddled, now lies opposite the canal batteries. It is expected the latter will be sunk. She was set on fire but it appears to have been extinguished.

MOBILE, March 25th via Vicksburg, 25.

Saturday morning, Col. Ferguson, commanding the batteries at the junction of Deer Creek and Sunflower, 35 miles above its junction with the Yazoo, repulsed the enemy and destroyed it is said, three gunboats and drove the balance back. Col. Ferguson has sufficient force to hold the enemy in check, and recommended reinforcements to be sent in the rear of the enemy to cut off his retreat.

Passage of the Vicksburg Canal---Reported Federal Success on the Yazoo.

NEW YORK, 29. The *Mercury* has a special dispatch from Cairo to the effect that the rise in the Mississippi has flooded the peninsula, and there are fifteen feet of water in the cut off. A fleet of six iron clads and 20 transports passed through, carrying 15,000 men. They are to operate with Admiral Farragut, and though their destination is kept secret, it is thought they will attack Port Hudson.

CAIRO, Ill., 28th. It is reported via Memphis that two divisions of our troops entered Yazoo via Sunflower river, and landed at Eagle Bend, just above Haines' Bluff and are about a quarter of a mile from the rebel fortifications.

Repulse of the Enemy at Williamsburg and on the Chowan River.

FORTRESS MONROE, 29th. The enemy attacked Williamsburg this morning with cavalry and infantry and were repulsed by the Pennsylvania cavalry under Col. Lewis.

The enemy attacked Winfield, on the Chowan river, and were repulsed. Their force consisted of the 42d N. C. regiment and guerillas under Col. Brown. Lieut. McLane with a part of the 1st N. C. volunteers took refuge in a block-house, where they defended themselves successfully, and after a fight of an hour and a half beat the enemy off.

The Kentucky Invasion---The Enemy Driven out of Danville.

CINCINNATI, 29th. Parson Brownlow has arrived from Tennessee, and reports that the rebels are concentrating all their infantry formerly in Tennessee, at Tullahoma, while their cavalry has made a diversion on Eastern Kentucky, hoping to draw a force from Rosecrans. Reinforcements are arriving daily at Tullahoma from Virginia.

Gen. Gilmore crossed the Kentucky yesterday, in force, recaptured Danville, and is driving the rebels in the direction of Crab Orchard.

THE CAVALRY FIGHT. The recent success of our cavalry under Gen. Averill seems to have done a great deal of good, by inspiring the men with confidence in themselves. It was a most brilliant affair and a complete success. One of the correspondents says:

"Without detracting from the thrilling charge of Fremont's Body-guard through the streets of Springfield, or diminishing the lustre of Dahlgren's brilliant dash into Fredericksburg, nor forgetting Pleasanton's sacrifice and successful battles up Loudon Valley, nor yet casting shadow over the name of the gallant Bayard, whose life paid the price of his courage, to Averill, with his men, who fought so well, is due the credit of having led the most brilliant charge ever made on this continent.

THE ACTIVITY IN SHIPBUILDING. The N. Y. *Shipping List* says:

"Be the return of peace in reality near or remote, the prevailing activity in all the leading shipyards may justly be regarded as one of the most favorable signs of the times, being indicative of the co-existence of American enterprise and energy, with a determination on the part of the mercantile community to maintain the prestige which the United States have acquired as one of the first among Commercial Nations, by becoming prepared to compete with other countries in the great International carrying trade, so soon as this great branch of industry shall have been rendered equally safe to American as it is to foreign bottoms, by the cessation of war.

A CARGO OF COTTON FROM HAVANA. The New York *Post* of Tuesday evening says:

The steamer Pacific, which arrived at this port to-day, brings a cargo of fifteen hundred bales of cotton. The bales are of different shapes and sizes; the coverings of many of them are dilapidated, and others have been mended; while a large number of the sacks seem to have been recently put on in order to render the cotton saleable. There is no doubt that this cotton was taken to Havana through the blockade of Charleston, Mobile, and other rebel ports, or through Texas, by way of Matamoras, Mexico. This is, we believe, the first considerable arrival of cotton that was taken out of rebeldom by the rebels themselves."

IMPORTATION OF PAPER. The New York *Times* is importing 13,000 reams of news printing paper from Belgium. It will cost, with duty and exchange, about 15 cents a pound, which it is believed will soon be the ruling price of our paper manufacturers. Extensive preparations are making by some of the latter, in different parts of the country, for the use of the cheaper stocks, such as straw, wood, &c., and will inevitably affect the market.

A SAD CASE. Mrs. McDonald of Rockport with three daughters came to this city about a week ago on their way to join the husband and father in California, and put up at the Sagadahoe House. One of the daughters about fourteen of age, was attacked with the scarlet fever and canker rash, and on Monday at 5½ o'clock she breathed her last. The disconsolate mother and sisters returned with the body of the daughter to Rockport.—*Bath Times.*

MEDALS OF HONOR. The President is authorized to cause to be struck from the dies, recently prepared at the United States Mint for that purpose, medals of honor additional to those authorized by the act of July 12, 1862, and present the same to such officers, non-commissioned officers and privates as have most distinguished or who may hereafter most distinguish themselves in action, and $20,000 is appropriated to defray the expenses of the same.

NICKEL CENTS. The daily production of the nickel is kept up with all the power of machinery for that purpose at the United States Mint, and is little less than about five millions of pieces per month, and this rate of production has been kept up for nearly a year past.

☞ The gross receipts of the Penobscot & Kennebec and Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroads, (now consolidated into the Maine Central) from June 1, 1862, to Feb. 1, 1863, were $220,166.69; for same time from 1861 to 1862, $173,264.06; gain over last year, $56,902.73.

Foreign News.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Etna from Liverpool March 11th and Queenstown 12th, arrived at New York, March 26th.

England.

Political news unimportant. The marriage of the Prince of Wales and attendant rejoicings absorbed great attention. The ceremony came off at Windsor on the 10th, according to the programme, with great pomp and brilliancy. The Queen occupied a retired post of observation, but took no part. The Royal pair went to Osborne to spend the honeymoon. The day was a holiday throughout England, and the public rejoicings, illuminations, &c., were on the grandest scale.

The army estimates were debated and the principal votes agreed to. The reduction of more than a million pounds sterling is mainly the vote for guns and stores.

It was rumored that France contemplates resuming negotiations with Mexico after the capture of Puebla.

The Polish Revolution.

Polish news is vague and very contradictory. Many of the alleged engagements are pronounced inventions. It was rumored that Langiewicz had defeated the Russians near Tarreows.

Reports were current in Paris that the Czar had reported to France that she was unable to make any concessions to the Poles until the insurrection was subdued.

Austria will enter into no engagement with France and England, but will act according to circumstances.

Prussia is concentrating troops on the Polish frontiers.

Menota Garibaldi, son of Gen. Garibaldi, has gone to Poland.

LONDON, March 12. Polish affairs continue threatening. Langiewitz has been proclaimed Dictator, and, and has issued a stirring manifesto calling the Poles to arms.

ONE DAY LATER.

The steamer Bohemian from Liverpool 12th and Londonderry 13th arrived at Portland on the 27th.

The Polish Insurrection.

The Crawcow telegram says: The following proclamation by Gen. Langiewicz, dated March 10th, has been published, and produced a prodigious effect:

"Countrymen—In the name of the Most High, the most patriotic sons of Poland have commenced a struggle caused by terrible abuses and directed against the eternal enemies of liberty and civilization. Notwithstanding the unfavorable circumstances, in which the enemy by great increase of oppression, hastened to arm for the conflict, the struggle commenced by unarmed people has already lasted two months, gains strength and developes itself with energy. In the presence of this war to the death, the massacres, pillage and conflagration, which mark the progress of the enemy, Poland feels painfully the absence of a visible central power, capable of directing the forces engaged in the struggle and of summoning new assistance to the field.

Although the nation possesses more capable and worthy citizens than I, and although conscious of the heavy duties of the office and weight of responsibility which it involves, the gravity and necessity of the moment have decided me, after consultation with a provisional government, to assume the supreme power of Dictator, which I shall surrender to the representatives of the nation, as soon as the yoke of the Muscovite is shaken off.

While retaining immediate direction of military operation in my hands, I recognize the necessity of establishing a civil government, whose functions will be regulated by special officers, continuing the work of a provisional government. I confirm the privileges of liberty and equality to all citizens, granting land to peasants with indemnity to proprietors.

Poles of all provinces beneath the Muscovite yoke—I summon you to struggle against the condemnations of Russian barbarians. The concord of all citizens irrespective of the difference of classes and religious community, will render our now scattered forces terrible to the enemy, and will insure the independence of our country. To arms! for the liberty and independence of our fatherland,

(Signed) LANGIEWICZ.

In the terms of the above, Langiewicz has been proclaimed Dictator.

General Wysozki is appointed his military coadjutor, and the direction of the administration is entrusted to Pocutgowski.

It is reported that the Czar had sent a dispatch stating that whatever may be thought of the abstract justice of the demands of the Poles, the Emperor Alexander can listen to no overtures so long as they continue in armed insurrection.

A Cabinet council has been held at Paris to consider the above despatch.

Prince Metternich, the Australian Ambassador at Paris, was about to proceed to Vienna, and the Secretary of the Prussian legation, had gone to Berlin on business relating to the Polish question.

A Cracow telegram of the 10th says proposition for a battle were being made on both sides.

Ship Prince of Wales, from Melbourne, was brought to Feb. 22d, lat. 30°, lon. 44° W., by Confederate steamer Alabama, who reported having destroyed 34 Federal vessels during her cruise. The Tuscarora would leave Maderia on the 7th inst.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES. The appropriation made by the Thirty-seventh Congress are as follows: Extra Session, July, 1861, about $264,000,000; Long Session, ending 17th July, 1862, $913,000,000; Short Session, ending March 4th, 1863, $1,100,000,000. Receipts from duties on imports, internal revenue, direct taxes, sale of public lands, &c., and estimates from March 4, 1861, to July 1, 1864, $320,000,000—which, deducted from the above sum, will leave the amount of indebtedness up to July 1, 1864, including the $70,000,000 debt left by the last administration, $2,027,000,000.

PATENTS. Among the patents recently issued, are the following to parties in Maine: Prof. P. A. Chadbourne of Bowdoin College, for improvement in the manufacture of paper-stock from wood; Frederick T. Grant, of this city, for lathe for turning irregular forms; Erastus W. Bates, Waterville, for improvements in wood saw frames; T. M. Chapman, Old Town, device for gumming out saws; S. H. Sugett, Eden, for an improved Fid; B. C. Cromwell, Skowhegan, two designs for Pumps.

PLUMBAGO IN MAINE. There was on exhibition in the rooms of the Boston Merchant's Exchange, last week, a big lump of plumbago, (miscalled black lead,) weighing 200 pounds, taken from a newly discovered mine in Newry, Oxford County. If pure and free from grit, as it is said to be, it is worth between $600 and $700. This is not the largest lump that has been taken out, but was selected because of the convenience of its shape for transportation. If the mine be extensive, its value can hardly be estim ted.

THE 8TH MAINE. We learn from a private letter, dated Camp Brannan, Beaufort, S. C., March 18, that the 8th Maine, which has been stationed there for a long time, had received orders to march without delay. The writer knew nothing of the destination, but supposed an attack was to be made on Charleston, and perhaps upon Savannah at the same time. There were eight ironclad Monitors at that point.—*Portland Advertiser.*

GEN. BURNSIDE IN THE FIELD. Gen. Burnside has been appointed to the command of the Department of the Ohio, to succeed Gen. Wright, who failed of his confirmation as Major General by the Senate. To General Burnside is assigned the duty of repelling the threatened rebel invasion of Kentucky, and for this purpose his command has been reinforced by the 9th army corps recently of the army of the Potomac.

OXFORD CENTRAL R. R. We learn that the proprietors have proposed on the pledge of $20,000 to complete this road to Canton, the money to be paid when the cars have run through. Persons interested in having the road opened have taken hold of the matter, and $7000 have been raised in Canton alone. If the funds are raised the work will be completed by next fall.—*Oxford Democrat.*

☞ The Nashville *Union* is informed that a distinguished Union officer went into the rebel hospitals at Murfreesboro', where the Tennessee soldiers are confined, and conversed freely with them in reference to the rebellion. Nearly nine-tenths of them avowed that they were for the Union. They said they had been conscripted, and forced into the front ranks of the battle at the points of the bayonets of the Texas and Mississippi soldiers.

☞ The amount of Northern property destroyed at sea by the rebel cruisers and privateers Alabama, Florida, Retribution, Sumter, Jeff. Davis, &c., is estimated at from ten to fifteen millions of dollars.

☞ About forty vessels will be built in the county of Washington during the year 1863, some of which are already in an advanced state of completion.—*Machias Union.*

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$8 75 to 10 50	Round Hog,	$500 to 6 00
Corn Meal,	1 25 to 1 37	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Rye Meal,	1 20 to 1 35	Mutton,	6 to 10
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Turkeys,	12 to 14
Rye,	90 to 95	Chickens,	10 to 12
Corn,	1 10 to 1 15	Geese,	7 to 10
Barley,	1 00 1 10	Clover seed,	12 to 16
Beans,	2 25 to 2 75	Herdsgrass,	3 00 to 3 25
Oats,	58 to 62	Red Top,	80 to 1 00
Potatoes,	40 to 45	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	85 to 1 00
Cooking "	25 to	Fleece Wool,	70 to 75
Winter "	40 to 50	Pulled Wool,	70 to 75
Butter	18 to 20	Sheep Skins,	175 to 2 25
Cheese,	10 to 11	Hides,	7 to 8
Eggs,	14 to 16	Calf Skins,	11 to 12
Lard,	12 to 14	Lamb Skins,	1 50 to 2 00

BRIGHTON MARKET---March 26.

At market, 750 Beeves, 80 Stores, 2000 Sheep and Lamb, and 250 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $9,00; first quality $8,50; second do., $7,50; third do. $5,00.

Working Oxen—None.

Milch Cows—$37 @ $44; common $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves—None.

Yearlings—$9,00 @ 10,50; two years old, $21 @ $22; three years old $23 @ $24.

Hides—8½ @ 9c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 8c @ 8½ ℔ lb.

Pelts—$3 50 @ 4 00.

Sheep and Lambs—$4.50 @ $4,75; extra 5.25, @ 6 00.

Spring Pigs—Wholesale, 5c; retail, 5 @ 7½c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market active and firm at the above quotations. Sheep and Lambs sell much the same as last week. But few Swine at market—no alteration in the price from last week.

BOSTON MARKET....March 28.

Flour—The market is steady but quiet for Flour, and the sales have been at $6,25 @ $6,50 for Western superfine; $6,87 @ $7,00 for common extras; $7,50 @ $8,00 for medium do.; and $8,50 $10,50 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis.

CORN—Western mixed, 97 @ 98c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 80 @ 82c ℔ bushel.

RYE—$1 12 ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $15½ @ $16.

WOOL—Fleece and pulled Wool. 85 @ 95 ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET....March 30.

Flour—State and Western continues dull and unsettled; Superfine State $6,2 5 a $6,50; extra $6,60 a 6,90; choice, 6,90 a 7,15; round hoop Ohio $7,10 a 7,25; superfine Western 6,40 a 6,55; extra Western 7,00 a 7,15; Southern 10 cents better—mixed to good $7,40 a $7,65; fancy and extra $7,75 a 10 00; Canada 10 a 20c better—common 6,70 a 7,00; extra $7,15 a $9,00.

Wheat opened dull and 1 a 2 cents lower—Chicago spring $1,38; Milwaukie club $1 @ $1 34; red winter western $1 45 @ $1,46; Canada club 1 10 @ $1 17.

Corn 1 a 2c better—mixed western 88c @ 90c.

Barley—Sales at $1 40@ 1.60 per bushel.

Special Notices.

A COUGH, COLD, OR AN IRRITATED THROAT,

If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHICAL TROCHES

reach *directly* the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. The good effects resulting from the use of the Troches, and their extended use, has caused them to be counterfeited. Be sure to guard against worthless imitations. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches which have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Public Speakers and Singers should use the Troches. Military officers and soldiers, who over-tax the voice and are exposed to sudden changes, should have them. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box. 3m6

POOR RICHARD'S EYE AND EAR WATER!

This is the Best Preparation in the World!

TO BE HAD AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Cures Sore and Inflamed Eyes. Cures Dim Vision and Weak Sight. Cures Stoppage of the Tear. Cures Catarrh. Cures Sore Throat. Cures and prevents Diptheria. Cures and prevents the Loss of Hair. Cures and prevents Eruptions on the Face or Skin. Cures Frosted Hands and Feet. Cures Chilblains. Cures Noise in the Head. Cures Running of the Ears. Cures Humors on the body. Cures all kindred diseases.

DIRECTIONS—Put a few drops in the eye, and rub the Water into the parts deceased. Further directions with each bottle.

PRICE.—25 cents per bottle; Tube, 6 cents to convey the Water into the Ear.

MRS. M. G. BROWN, Proprietor,
410 Arch street, Philadelphia.

For sale by C. F. Potter and F. W. Kinsman, Augusta. 1y5

HOW TO MAKE $5 A DAY,

When all other Efforts have failed.

HOOD & CO., 186 BROADWAY, New York, have just published **One Hundred Valuable Secrets**, possessing them any one, male or female, can easily make $5 a day, without capital, in any city or village. Every one should possess these secrets, for they are worth $500 to any single or married person. Some of these Secrets have been sold for $20 each. One alone cost us $250 for the right to publish it. When you once own them you will never part with them for money. Several persons are now making $120 per week by them—no one fail alone. By them any person may make money easily and rapidly. We send one Book of Secrets for 25 cents, two copies 40 cents, club of three for 50 cents, club of four 65 cents, club of five 75 cents, club of eight copies $1. Send Government money. 1y10

☞ See a woman in another column picking Sambuci Grapes, for Sperry's Wine. It is an admirable article, used in hospitals, and by the first families in Paris, London and New York, in preference to old Port Wine. It is worth a trial, as it gives great satisfaction. 8tf

A CARD.

My thanks are due to Capt. J. F. JENNINGS, one of the best Auctioneers in the County, for the dispatch with which he sold off the goods at my Auction on the 25th inst. Also to Geo. W. King for the prompt and correct manner in which he kept the account of sales, and to B. W. Chandler for his aid. I am also under obligations to the citizens of Winthrop and vicinity, for their spirited and generous bids, and their cheerful readiness to pay for the articles bought. Notwithstanding the terms of sale were given for twelve months credit, the most of the purchasers paid cash down.

I shall start for the Eastern country to-day, and shall return about the middle of April, and shall stop at my farm in Wayne, (advertised in this day's *Farmer*) until the first of May, during which time I shall be happy to dispose of the rest of my "stuff," farm and pasture, at private sale for about auction prices. JOSEPH CHANDLER.

Winthrop, March 30, 1863. 1w16

Married.

In Augusta, March 29th, by Rev. Mr. Bray, Charles H. Wagg to Louisa G. Nevens; March 29th, by Elder E. Turner, Daniel W. Blanchard to Mary M. Frank et al.; March 30th, by M. Cunningkam, Esq., Horace Ingraham to Ann M. Hazen; March 28th, by Wm. Gaslin, Jr., Esq., D. F. Palmer, of Cornville, to Miss S. P. Barker, of Athens.

At Kendall's Mill, Feb. 27th, by Rev. Mr. Allen, Octavius E. Stevens to Sarah Parker, both of Fayette.

In Hartford, March 5th, by William Bicknell, Esq., Loring C. Records of Turner, to Mary L. Jackson of H.

In Thomaston, March 14th, by C. C. Osgood, Esq., Emerson H. Baggs to Anna F. Munk, both of Warren.

In Fort Fairfield, Joseph B. Robbins to Elizabeth Foster.

In Danville, J. W. Peables to Caroline M. Penley.

In West Paris, John C. Andrews, Esq., to Abbie L. Packard, both of Woodstock.

In Ellsworth, Henry A. Jordan to Elsie J. Holt.

In Dover, Frederic E. Hutchinson to Amanda Douglass; Watson Libbey of Charleston, to Mrs. Lovina T. Norcross.

In Saco, Melville B. C. Chase to Susan J. Garey.

In Portland, Albert H. Swett to Nellie C. Brown.

In Damariscotta, Gen. W. S. Cochran to Abby M. Rhoades, both of Rockland.

Died.

In Augusta, March 17th, John, son of J. B. Hartford, aged 29 years.

In Baton Rouge, La., March 6th, Luther Stickney, of Jefferson, member of Co. F, 21st Maine regiment; March 5th, W. H. Bond, of Jefferson, Co. F, 21st Maine regiment. Mass. papers please copy.

In Baton Rouge, La., Feb. 27th, Rowland S. Clark, of Augusta, a member of Co. E, 21st Me. Regt., aged 18 years 10 months.

In Litchfield, March 21st, Sarah H., wife of Isaac Starbird, Esq., aged 49 years 7 months.

In Vienna, March 26th, Mary Ann, daughter of Gerry and Mary Graves, aged 21 years.

In New Castle, March 22d, Eddie L., only child of Rev. Horace L. and Mary E. Bray.

In Rockland, Feb. 28th, Mrs. Ellen C. Haines Spear, formerly of Winthrop, wife of E. B. Spear, Esq., aged 27 years.

In Backsport, March 17th, John E., youngest son of Harvey and Hannah Keen, aged 25 years.

In Rockland, Mary A., relict of the late Samuel Rackliff, aged 67 years.

In Portland, Mrs. Phebe C. Frost, aged 54 years.

In Wiscasset, Charles M. Haraden, aged 25 years.

In Boston, at the Discharged Soldiers' Home, Alex. H. Besse of Warren, aged 44 years.

In Buxton, Mrs. Eliza Coffin, aged 82 years.

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UNITED STATES FIVE-TWENTY LOAN.

Are prepared to furnish the

UNITED STATES FIVE-TWENTY YEAR

SIX PER CENT. BONDS

Direct from the Government

AT PAR.

☞ On and after July 1st, the privilege of converting Legal Tender Notes into the Five-Twenty Bonds at par, will cease. Parties wishing to secure a United States' Bond AT PAR, paying

Six per cent. Interest in Gold,

should send in their orders before that time.

We also keep on hand a constant supply of all classes of Government Securities for sale at the lowest market rates.

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Family and Day School for Young Ladies,

11 miles from Boston, and accessible from all points by New York and Boston Air-line Railroad.

Summer Term begins Wednesday, April 22d.

This School, in healthfulness and beauty of location is unsurpassed. Institute Building new, spacious and warmed throughout by steam. Teachers of first ability in each Department.

Special attention to the *health* of pupils.

RECREATIONS—Calisthenics, Horseback-riding, Archery, and Floriculture.

For Circulars, with full particulars and references, address
4w16 REV. A HARVEY, Principal, Needham, Mass.

BAD BOYS.

The subscriber will pay TEN DOLLARS for proof to conviction of the boy who broke the glass in the Chapel at St. Mark's Church. ALLAN LAMBARD.

Augusta, March 30, 1863. 3w16

FARMERS ATTENTION.

How to make a new article of ARTIFICIAL HONEY, equal to Bees, at half the cost. Any family can make it—and it sells like wildfire.

AGENTS WANTED. Full particulars free. Address
3m16 G G. BERRY, North Strafford, N. H.

COWS FOR SALE.

6 good Cows, 3 of them Grade Jerseys.

ALLAN LAMBARD.

Augusta, March 30, 1863. 3w16

CHOICE OF ROUTES!

TO CHICAGO, CLEAVELAND, ST. PAUL, ST. LOUIS, QUINCY, INDIANAPOLIS, OSHKOSH, and all points at the

WEST AND SOUTH WEST,

VIA THE

ERIE RAILWAY, THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROADS,

Or the Bellefontaine & St. Louis Lines,

OR GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Through Tickets may be secured at lowest Boston rates, at the Ticket Offices on the line of the Kennebec & Portland Railroad, or of J. W. CLAPP, Agent, Augusta.

Augusta, April 1, 1863. 2w16

THROUGH TICKETS

TO NEW YORK OR WASHINGTON.

Travelers may secure Through Tickets (from Augusta, by Rail or Steamer,) via the Stonington or Norwich Routes, or the Worcester & Springfield or Shore Lines, at the Ticket Office of the Kennebec & Portland Stations, or of J. W. CLAPP, Agent, Augusta.

Augusta, April 1, 1863. 2w16

TO the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE PETITION of John Woodbury, Administrator on the estate of Shepard Pease, late of Monmouth, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, respectfully represents, that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate, by the sum of about four hundred dollars; that said deceased died seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Monmouth, in said County, and described as follows, viz:—The homestead farm of the deceased with the buildings thereon. That a part of said real estate cannot be sold without injury to the remainder; and the said Administrator requests that he may be empowered, agreeably to law, to sell at public or private sale, and convey all the above described real estate, together with the reversion of the widow's dower therein, pursuant to the provisions of law.

JOHN WOODBURY.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—In Court of Probate at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of March, 1863.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, that notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of April next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 1w6

TO the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of William E. Pinkham and Alden S. Pinkham, minor heirs of Silas Pinkham, late of Winslow, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents, that said minors are seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz:—All the interest of said wards in so much of the homestead farm of the deceased, as has not been heretofore sold, being all that part of said farm lying south of the road leading from North Vassalborough to China village; also four acres on the north side of said road—their interest being two undivided sixth parts, subject to the widow's right of dower. That an advantageous offer has been made for the same, by George M. Richardson of Unity, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said wards. Said

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

THE TEST.

"Farewell a while, my bonnie darling!
One long, close kiss, and I depart;
I hear the angry trumpet snarling,
The drum-beat tingles at my heart."

Behind him, softest flutes were breathing
Across the vale their sweet recall;
Before him burst the battle, seething
In flame beneath its thunder pall.

All sights and sounds to stay invited;
The meadows tossed their foam of flowers;
The lingering day beheld, delighted,
The dances of his amorous hours.

He paused; again the fond temptation
Assailed his heart, so firm before,
And tender dreams, of love's creation,
Persuaded from the peaceful shore.

"But no!" he sternly cried; "I follow
The trumpet, not the shepherd's reed;
Let idlers pipe in pastoral hollow—
Be mine the sword, and mine the deed!

"Farewell to love!" he murmured, sighing;
"Perchance I lose what most is dear;
But better there, struck down and dying,
Than be a man and wanton here!"

He went where battle's voice was loudest;
He pressed where danger nearest came;
His hand advanced, among the proudest,
Their banner through the lines of flame.

And there when wearied carnage faltered,
He, foremost of the fallen, lay,
While night looked down with brow unaltered,
And breathed the battle's dust away.

There lying sore, from wounds untended,
A vision crossed the starry gleam;
The girl he loved beside him bended,
And kissed him in his fever dream.

"Oh love!" she cried, "you fled to find me;
I left with you the daisied vale;
I turned from flutes that wait behind me,
To hear your trumpet's distant hail.

"Your tender vows, your peaceful kisses,
They scarce outlived the moment's breath;
But now we clasp immortal blisses
Of passion proved on brinks of death!

"No fate henceforward shall estrange her
Who finds a heart more brave than found;
For love, forsook this side of danger,
Waits for the man who goes beyond!"

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Our Story-Teller.

MILLY LESLIE'S SECRET.

CHAPTER I.

The cathedral bells of Trowchester were ringing for evening prayer. A mellow light had fallen on the west front, while shadows were creeping over the cloisters and throwing the old buildings in the rear into obscurity. No zealous hands had striven to renovate Trowchester Cathedral. The north transept alone served for the purposes of public worship, and if any visitor of antiquarian tendencies attempted to stray toward the nave or aisles he was followed by an anxious verger, who represented to him the danger of his wanderings, and pointed out the positive order of the Dean and Chapter that no one should penetrate beyond the given space. Ominous noises, heard in the quiet morning and evening, but perhaps more alarming in their reality when occurring at noonday, warned the inhabitants of the neighborhood that Time had laid no gentle hand on the massive walls; yet externally there was no sign of ruin, and now, as they stood in the last glow of the wintry sunset, it was difficult to believe in their decay.

Hurrying past the cathedral and onward toward the market-cross came Milly Leslie, the wife of a clergyman officiating at the only chapel of ease in Trowchester. She turned down one of the narrow streets that led to the suburbs, and knocked at the door of a small old-fashioned house with a projecting upper story. An elderly woman who opened thy door shook her head sadly as she looked at Milly and led the way up stairs, where, on her bed, a woman still young, and with the remains of a delicate and refined beauty on her features, lay dying of a painful illness which had so far yielded in the mortal struggle that a short interval of comparative peace had been granted to her last hours. "Something," said physicians, "had worn Mrs. Lane out." That something was anxiety. It was expressed in her eager eyes, and in that restlessness of body which, in some degree, seems to us to lessen the sanctity of suffering.

"Dr. Burrows does not think I shall live till morning," she said, as Milly sat down by the bedside. Months ago I entreated him to warn me when he saw my last hours of suffering approaching, in order that I might not put off till too late what I have to say to you. Send Martha to church and come back to me."

The old servant went unwillingly, and Mrs. Lane waited for the closing of the house-door before she spoke again.

"You know I have nothing to leave you, Milly," she said, at last; "my annuity dies with me. I thank God that you are loved and cared for. Had it been otherwise my last hours would have been sadder than they now are. "Milly!" she asked, suddenly, "do you remember your father?"

"Sometimes, mother, I think I do; but it is so long since he died. It must be more than fourteen years ago—before we came to Trowchester."

"Milly, he is not dead."

"Not dead! Oh, mother! where is he?"

"He has been in England for more than a year."

"Why did he leave us? Mother, what mystery have you hid from me?"

"The wretched secret of my life. Your father's name—it was not Lane—is even now a reproach in men's mouths. By fraudulent means he obtained possession of property which he held in trust for others: whole families were rendered beggars by his crime—widows and children have starved from its consequences. I came here with you, Milly, fifteen years ago, resolved, if it were possible, to keep you from the knowledge of the evil he had wrought. Deceit grew upon me, I can not tell how, unless it sprung from the love I bore my child. I called myself a widow. I made up some story of my former life that satisfied the people we have been thrown among, and I was thankful that its truth had never been called in question when Mr. Leslie asked you to be his wife. Think what the prejudices of his family would have been if the fact of your father being a convict had been known! Even if his attachment to you had induced him to hold his engagement in defiance of the world's opinion, the knowledge of the fact would have destroyed your future happiness. Once, indeed, I tried to tell him, but my heart failed me."

"But, oh, mother! it is so unfair, so dishonest—forgive me, it is your affection for me, I know, that blinds you to the wrong-doing."

"I have done it for the best. He could never have a better or truer wife than my Milly. Why should you suffer for your father's sin? For the sake of my sleepless nights, for the long wearying days of anxiety and care, promise me, as you hope for mercy when you lie down to die, that you will never tell Robert Leslie what I have kept back from him. I do not ask it on the strength of my own judgment alone. Your father wrote to me a fortnight before your marriage to tell me he had returned a homeless man. My first impulse was to share with him the little I had. Then I thought of the ruin of your prospects from the degradation of his relationship, and the hard sentence of the world when it should be discovered. I looked around for a friend to whom I could confide my position. Of all I knew in this place I could only ask advice in this cruel strait of Mr. Wareham."

"Mr. Wareham!"

"As a lawyer and a friend he was qualified to aid me. I wrote to your father upon his suggestion, sending him what little money I could spare, and entreating him to remain in London till after your marriage."

"And you have heard from him since, mother?"

"Never—never since. A second letter I sent to the address he gave me was returned from the post-office some time ago."

"If Mr. Wareham should betray us!"

"Mr. Wareham promised me secrecy by every thing he held sacred, and I hope, I pray, that he may keep his word."

Milly's head was hid in her hands, but nothing shut out the ticking of the clock that seemed noting only her mother's breathing.

"Promise me, my Milly!" said the faint voice, more feebly.

And in the deepening gloom, with her mother's head pillowed on her arm—hoping that sleep might come to the weary eyelids if she yielded—praying that she might be forgiven if in so doing she erred—Milly promised never to say or do anything in reference to it which would alter her position as Mr. Leslie's wife.

Evening prayers had been said and sung. The footsteps of the passers-by vibrated through the room. Martha had let herself in at the house-door, and Milly heard her striking a light in the room beneath. Softly she came up the creaking stairs and opened the door, shading the candle with her hand. Why heed where its rays fell? Mrs. Lane was dead.

CHAPTER II.

The house in which the Leslies lived was in one of the principal streets in Trowchester; but it was ill-contrived, the ceilings were low, and the aspect uninviting. Dark maroon curtains hung at the parlor windows. The furniture was of mahogany, and the chairs were covered with horse-hair. A large round table with a green cloth stood in the centre of the room; a few shelves filled with controversial books had been fixed against the wall, and three obelisks of gray marble decorated the mantle-piece. Milly's housekeeping keys lay in a basket on the table: they were the sole symbols of feminine occupation visible. How was it possible for the room to look otherwise than hard and bare? It was here that Milly, pale and saddened, was receiving a visit from her mother-in-law. Mrs. Lane had been dead a fortnight, and Mrs. Leslie, who had never liked her, found it difficult to express sympathy with the daughter's grief. Mrs. Lane, from the beginning of Robert Leslie's acquaintance with Milly, had been obnoxious in her eyes. She was not a member of Mr. Leslie's congregation. She was undeniably poor; and there was aggravation of injuries in the fact that there was nothing tangible in her manner, either to Mr. Leslie or the rest of the small Trowchester world, to which she could reasonably object. No one had accused her of match-making for her daughter, and yet half a dozen mothers hated her as if she had entrapped Mr. Leslie into the marriage. But all women judge each other harshly; and if the softest and gentlest among them can not be exempted from the accusation, how much the more heavily must it fall upon the hard and exacting! Mrs. Leslie had had many struggles with adverse circumstances before she had seen her son safely placed in his present position. She was the widow of a dissenting preacher of some eminence in his day. He had died soon after the birth of her son, who was the youngest of her children. She had lost three others in their infancy, and the interest that each had individually inspired in her heart was now centered in him. By the most pinching economy in her own expenses his education had been carried on satisfactorily. Often, as she sat through the winter days in a dreary lodging, denying herself a fire, and making a cup of tea at least twice a week do duty for dinner, she would dream of a future when his talents should be matured, and he should enter the ministry as his father had done before him. And that future was realized, though not in the way she intended; for Robert Leslie entered the Established Church, and left behind him many prejudices which had clung to his parents. She had kept her son's house for five years when his acquaintance began with Milly Lane. She did not oppose his wishes with regard to his marriage; *that* course she felt would have been a futile one; but she withdrew from his home when it was finally arranged, and settled herself down once more in solitude. Who could deny that Milly was pretty? She had large, soft brown eyes, a sweet smile, and a flirting blush that came and went on small provocations, making her face look brighter than it was in reality.

"And for this," Mrs. Leslie thought, as she turned the matter over in her mind during many a long day and longer night, "my son has married her! She can't take a class in the school: she would not know Obadiah from Hezekiah: she could not cut out a pinafore if she tried for hours: Robert might preach new-fangled notions for a month, and she would never find it out. What could have induced him to fall in love with a woman whose character is so utterly dissimilar to his own?"

Mrs. Leslie was sitting with her daughter-in-law: a little sterner and colder than usual, from being uncertain whether Milly was sufficiently mistress of herself to receive her observations with calmness. It had been a source of bitterness to Mrs. Leslie to find that "Milly" was not merely some pet diminutive, but a name that had been actually given in baptism; and at the commencement of their acquaintance she had suggested that she might address her daughter-in-law by a more conventional one. Somehow Mr. Leslie had fallen into the same habit, and Milly had become "Emilia" in her new home.

"Your constant attendance upon your mother, Emilia—though I do not say you could have acted otherwise—has greatly interfered with your duties. You have scarcely ever been to evening chapel for the last three months; and on no less than four separate occasions I have observed that Robert's tea has not been ready on his return from the Sunday-school."

All this was true; and Milly making no reply, Mrs. Leslie continued:

"You have neglected several people, too, who have every claim upon your attention. Mrs. Bowle's Jemima has had the measles: you have never once sent to inquire after her. Mrs. Crawley's cook and housemaid left her without notice: you should have offered her the services of one of the upper girls in the school. These little civilities are expected from a person in your position. Mr. Wareham tells me he has called twice when he knew you were at home, but that he has not seen you. Why is this? He is by far the most important and most liberal member of your husband's congregation: he ought not to be slighted. He will most probably come in with your husband from the savings-bank this morning, and I beg you will not go up to your own room when they are discussing business matters. For my own part, I always found it better to take an interest in them when I lived with my son."

Well, sooner or later Milly knew she must meet Mr. Wareham again, and there might possibly be a sense of relief in the knowledge that their first interview would not be without witnesses. Not even her mother had ever known that before her engagement to Mr. Leslie was declared, Mr. Wareham had suddenly and passionately told her that he loved her—loved her in the face of all the coldness and reserve with which she treated him, and that, let her answer be what it might, he should love her so long as they both lived. She remembered that she had turned from him with something like disgust—that his eye had glared for a moment with fury, and that a vague dread of Mr. Wareham had taken possession of her mind from that period. To share her mother's secret with him, of all persons in the world! She felt that there was but one line of conduct to pursue. She must endeavor to keep him in ignorance of the fact that her mother had confided to her the whole wretched history. All this, and much more in detail—not one among us can put on paper the thousand threads that form the woof of the human mind—all this had occurred to Milly when her mother-in-law announced Mr. Wareham's intended visit. He came in with Mr. Leslie a few minutes afterward. Never, perhaps, was there a greater contrast than that which existed between the two men. Mr. Leslie was tall and spare, with strongly-marked features, and a kindly expression in his eyes which was at variance with the reserve of his manner. Mr. Wareham represented the opposite type. He was stout and tall: his face fair and handsome; his manners almost affectedly frank and open-hearted.

Poor Milly! Her eyes met Mr. Wareham's, and he knew in that one hurried glance that her mother had left the secret in her keeping. He thought he had never seen her look so pretty since she had been Mr. Leslie's wife. Some strange sort of fascination drew her eyes to his, again and again, and he felt an intense degree of triumph in the idea that he might have it in his power to revenge himself for the genuine look of dislike which had seemed to sink into his very soul when he declared his love for her. A change was working in him which he made no effort to check. He had no longer to ask her for her love or pity. It might be soon; it might be in the years to come: some day she should feel herself in his power.

It Milly's greeting was more shy and nervous than usual, her mother-in-law atoned for it with a grim suavity which was not always the characteristic of her manner. Mrs. Leslie had one of those natures which never feel antipathies to those with whom they are brought in contact, and who are equally far from yielding to the attractions which are recognized by others. It might form a matter of speculation as to how far such people are independant of the troubles incident to a livelier sympathy, or how, in avoiding such chances, they debar themselves from some of the purest pleasures of humanity. They grow up around us, and we cease to look for signs of interest from them: like trees on which we never hope to find fruit.

Mr. Wareham had some peculiarities—an occasional freedom of manner among them which passed unheeded by Mrs. Leslie. Not so with her son. It was often a subject of regret to him that his chief supporter was a man whom somehow he felt he could not respect, although he had no definite cause of complaint against him; but Mr. Leslie was of an unsuspicious nature in spite of his reserve, and Wareham was too much in earnest from this time forth to risk the betrayal of his purpose by carelessness in Leslie's presence. And so the three sat and talked of the schools, and the charities, and the savings-bank, and debated whether the chapel walls would require white-washing in the following half year, and wondered if Mr. Larkins' bequest would be free from legacy duty. And Milly sat and listened, and felt as if a web were weaving round her, and that, struggle as she might, she would never be free again.

CHAPTER III.

We can all remember some hours in our past life when the light has seemed brighter, the shadow darker, the joy fuller, and the pain sharper than at other periods. But we have probably passed from inexperience to maturity, and we have learned to doubt whether any repetition of the circumstances would awaken the sensations which now stand out with such terrible distinctness. In after-times, when little children were playing round Milly's knees, and she thanked the Great Giver of Happiness for the full measure she enjoyed, she looked back to the months that succeeded her mother's death with a kind of wonder. Milly, perhaps, had never heard it said that nothing is ever wholly forgotten: she only felt as if she should remember to her dying day all she went through at this time, to the exclusion of the rest of her life.

Wareham was more of a Sybarite than any other man in Trowchester. He lived at the back of his house in order to avoid the din of the market-place, and rose late in the day; so that Milly contrived, when necessity carried her into his nearer neighborhood, it should be at an hour in the morning when his most important client would have failed to rouse him from his bed. But she could not avoid meeting him at her mother-in-law's. Mrs. Leslie enjoyed nothing better in her cold deliberate way than entertaining her son and daughter, Mr. Wareham, and two or three of Mr. Leslie's congregation in the evening.

It was not a sociable meeting. The visitors clung tenaciously to their tea-cups, as if they dreaded the interval that must elapse before politeness would permit them to go away; and Mrs. Leslie's thoughts were perpetually wandering back to the early days of her marriage, when the social gatherings of her sect had been of the severest possible character, strangely contrasting with the lukewarm demonstrations of religious feeling among her son's friends. Mr. Leslie invariably declined to avail himself of the opportunities his mother threw in his way on these occasions of expounding the particular views she loved to hear dwelt upon. In other people's tenets, and of some small amount of moral cowardice when he failed to express himself strongly in defense of the opinions of his childhood. It was on such evenings than all Milly's care and watchfulness were required to keep Mr. Wareham from her side. Gossips had begun to say that young Mrs. Leslie had grown strangely talkative with slight acquaintance, and her husband often looked round in astonishment when she seemed to be asking questions at random. Once or twice when he heard her laugh with half a dozen people round her, he found himself wishing he had seen tears running down her cheeks instead; something in her voice so smote upon his heart. But she was trying hard to be cheerful, to take an interest in the small affairs of their community, to be on good terms with her mother-in-law, and to hold herself aloof from Mr. Wareham, without giving him cause for offence. With such weak weapons as these was she fighting off the evil day.

It came at last. One Tuesday morning—day, week, month, year, how they clung to Milly's memory afterward!—she was sitting at breakfast with Mr. Leslie, when, looking up, she met his eyes fixed on her with an earnest look she had never seen in them before. He had in his hand a letter which he had just read through, and which he folded up slowly and thoughtfully, and put in his pocket-book. Had she felt less shy she would have asked him if he had had bad news; but as it was, she sat glancing timidly at his face, and waiting for him to speak to her. He did so at last.

"I must go to London by the next train," he said, "and I shall not be back till Thursday. I must ask Mr. Broughton to take the Wednesday evening service for me. Go and fetch your bonnet while I write to him, and walk down to the station with me."

She ran up stairs in a moment. He so rarely asked her to go out, excepting on those occasions when their being separate would have excited remark, that her heart beat with pleasure at the prospect of a walk with him. His preparations were soon made. Again as they stood in the doorway, she caught his eyes intently bent upon her, and tears rose to hers she knew not why. He took her in his arms, and kissed her again and again. He had left home for a few days at least half a dozen times before, and yet he had never done so. Well! it was a day of wonders.

On her way home she met Mrs. Leslie coming toward the station, full of curiosity to ascertain what urgent business had called her son to London. Milly did not know: she had not asked him. How often is ignorance as irritating as superior knowledge!

"Not asked him!" said Mrs. Leslie, indignantly. "You would let him preach in a surplice without inquiring whether he had taken leave of his senses. When my son lived with me, he never went anywhere without my cognizance. I really wonder at the indifference with which you see him go about his ordinary avocations without attempting to interfere; but to let him leave Trowchester, and not to know what his address is in London: to suffer him to absent himself on a Wednesday evening, too, without remonstrating with him; it is incredible!"

Milly walked on silently. She had been sunning herself in her husband's kindness, and it was like waking out of a soft, warm sleep to the reality of a winter morning to listen to Mrs. Leslie's reproaches. She did not content herself with her present grievance alone. It seemed as if her son's unaccountable absence had aroused a latent ire which she determined to expend upon his wife.

"Then, again, what is the use of a cushion in the pulpit? Robert has never touched it for the last three months. I watch him closely. The last time he struck it with any energy was on the 15th of February. He is losing all his fervor and emphasis. I certainly blame you for not constantly reminding him, as I used to do formerly, that energetic action ought always to accompany a pulpit discourse."

Milly returned to her own home, but Mrs. Leslie bent her steps to Mr. Warcham's in search of information. She found that Mr. Wareham was unaware of any cause for her son's absence; but he was greatly abstracted and preoccupied when he learned her tidings, and so evidently anxious that her visit should be a short one, that she was obliged to take her departure without obtaining any clew to what she considered a mystery.

Later in the day Mr. Wareham presented himself at Mr. Leslie's house. He saw that Milly had turned deadly pale at his entrance, and he noticed that when she rose from her seat she steadied herself by leaning on the table near her. He, too, was pale. He had caught sight of his face in a looking-glass as he was leaving his own sitting-room, and he knew that it wore an expression which was not its ordinary one. As he sat down opposite to her, he thought, as he had done many times before, if she had been in his home, what a different place that home would have been! even now, it was not beyond the verge of possibility. Was it likely she cared so very much for Robert Leslie? Would he not shut himself up in his coldness and reserve, if he imagined there was the slightest wavering in her duty? Wareham knew that he was morbidly sensitive on many points, and had seen him quail before a gossiping tongue. He had a plan, and if that plan succeeded Trowchester would no longer hold him. No matter. There was his brother's home in Sydney, where he would be welcome; there was a London practice which he could have at little or no sacrifice. His one object attained, the world was all before him to begin again.

"I have ventured to come, Mrs. Leslie," he said, speaking slowly, "for the purpose of discussing some private business with you. I do not know whether you are aware that shortly before your marriage your mother confided to me a very important circumstance, which she wished to remain unknown to Mr. Leslie."

Milly assented by gesture; words she could not find.

"Of course, the confidence reposed in me by Mrs. Lane—or rather Mrs. Vining, for such you are perhaps aware was her real name—has been held sacred, and I should not now put myself into communication with her daughter upon the subject, did I not think it my duty to lay before you certain facts connected with the case."

He paused, in order that his listener might speak: he was sure he heard her heart beating: an old story about a rattlesnake and a bird came into his head as he saw her sitting breathlessly waiting for what was to come.

"Shortly after, Mrs. Vining, acting upon my advice, had written to her husband; he applied to me under circumstances of great distress. He had been seized with illness: he knew his wife's inability to aid him at the time, and he felt sincere regret for the evil he had already brought upon his family. I was glad, for your mother's sake, to be able to help him in his trouble, and I have since provided him with the means of support. I did not inform your mother of Mr. Vining's application to me, because I knew, in the position in which she had placed herself with regard to Mr. Leslie, it was impossible for her to act openly in the matter, and her health was then fast failing her."

"Oh, thank you! thank you! Mr. Wareham," cried Milly, tears falling from her eyes unheeded. "You spared her much anxiety at the last."

"The reason of my addressing myself to you now is this," resumed Mr. Wareham: "Mr. Vining's days are numbered. He is living at Brentnor" (this was the name of a little watering-place about seven miles from Trowchester,) "and I see him whenever I can find time to drive over. He has asked me to assure you of his deep repentance of his fault, and to beg your forgiveness for the past."

"Oh, my poor father!" sobbed Milly. "Forgive him! Tell him, Mr. Wareham, that I love him dearly, and if I could only see him—"

"That I had thought of," said Mr. Wareham, "and it is possible an interview might be arranged. He wishes to hear from your own lips that you do not hate him as the cause of your mother's sufferings. Of course this could only be in Mr. Leslie's absence."

"But if I could tell him, Mr. Wareham," said Milly, "if I could only tell him! He would forgive the deception, and provide for my poor father's support, if I might kneel down at his feet and tell him what I have suffered."

"It is not to be thought of for one moment," said Mr. Wareham. "I know his character thoroughly, and do not doubt his kindness; but I say again, it must not be. What I have done I have done, and there is, I fear, but little more to do." He rose to go. "I shall be in Brentnor to-morrow, and I will let you know, on my return, in what state I have found Mr. Vining."

Once more alone, Milly reproached herself for her ingratitude to Mr. Wareham. All the while she had been distrusting him he had been doing, what she would gave given every thing she possessed not to have left undone. To picture to herself her poor broken-down father, longing for a few words of kindness from her lips; to reproach herself for not having endeavored to seek him out after her mother's death; at one moment, to long to break her promise, and tell her husband the miserable story; at the next, to try how she could hide it from him more completely—such was the current of Milly's thoughts, and bitter, and wretched, and self-humiliating they were.

The night dragged slowly on, and she rose on the following day in a fever of excitement. She watched and waited, starting at the sound of every footstep, till five o'clock in the afternoon, when Mr. Wareham came in hurriedly. He said he had just returned from Brentnor; he had been there all night; Mr. Vining was evidently sinking, and he feared, unless she saw him within a few hours, in this world they could not meet at all.

"Let me go to him, Mr. Wareham!" she implored. "Let me go to him!"

"If there were a railroad to Brentnor there would be no difficulty," he replied; "but the drive there and back will occupy at least three hours, and your mother-in-law would doubtless hear of your absence. Could you not excuse yourself from attending service at the chapel with her this evening, and, as soon as she has gone, take a fly to Brentnor?"

"Oh yes, yes," said Milly, who had seen all the difficulty of freeing herself from Mrs. Leslie's companionship, and was thankful for the suggestion; "but it will be dark; if I do not find a fly—"

"I will take care that one is waiting for you at the market-cross at a quarter to seven," said Mr. Wareham, "and I will give instructions to the driver. The people of the house in which your father lives are prepared for your coming."

Milly acquiesced in the arrangement.

He calculated, he said, that it would be quite possible for her to get back to Trowchester before half past nine, the time when Mr. Broughton's hearers would most likely be at liberty to return to their homes, and when her own coming in would probably pass unnoticed.

She tried to thank him, but her words were lost in her tears. How should she look her husband in the face when he returned? How should she ever wipe out the debt of gratitude she owed Mr. Wareham?

Ding, dong, ding. Ding, dong, ding. The cathedral bells again.

She had listened to them as evening after evening sped by in hope, in doubt, in misery. They were associated in her memory with the few eventful hours of her life. Now they rung warnings, reproaches, revilings into her ears. Whichever way she turned there was treachery, either to her mother's memory or her husband's love.

Mrs. Leslie, calling according to her custom, saw that her daughter-in-law looked fevered and ill, and not ungraciously accepted her excuses. The door had no sooner closed upon her than Milly ran breathlessly to her room, dressed herself in haste, and took her way to the market-cross just as the twilight was deepening into shadow. A fly was drawn up in front of the old stone pile. Milly hesitated a moment as the driver approached her.

"For Brenton?" he said. "Mr. Wareham has given me my orders."

She got in. She noticed that a man hastily jumped upon the box beside the driver. She was in a state of feverish excitement, by which every nerve was sharpened. Her throat was parched; she could hardly draw her breath, and with her face turned toward the open window to catch the cool air, she saw she was leaving the town of Trowchester behind her, and speeding out toward the open country.

CHAPTER IV.

Robert Leslie had concluded the business which called him to London sooner than he expected, and, unwilling to be absent from his home an hour longer than was necessary, he had put him self into a train which was due at Trowchester at seven o'clock, and was thinking over the surprise it would be to his wife to see him back again a day earlier than she expected. The railroad passed under the road which led to Brentnor, close by the station, which was nearly a mile from the market-place of Trowchester, and this distance he resolved upon walking, leaving his bag to be sent up to the town. We all know how likely we are to fall into reverie when we are not in the least hurried; when we have for the moment no dominant feeling; when we are walking—as Robert Leslie was—in a quiet, country road, the twilight almost gone, the stars flashing out at wide intervals, and shadows, deep and soft, settling on the surrounding landscape. But Mr. Leslie had been communing with himself for many a long hour. He had been married for nearly two years, and somehow, during this time his ideal happiness had slipped farther and farther away from his grasp, and a negative kind of content occupied its place. Was Milly happy? He was afraid not. How seldom her eye grew lighter, or her cheek brighter, when he came! And yet it had been what people call a love-match. Do we not see our own faults? There are moments of self-examination when their presence and identity are no less clearly recognized than our features are in the looking-glass before us; and Mr. Leslie felt that his extreme reserve—the result, perhaps, only of his early training—had chilled the heart of his wife as distinctly as if some far-seeing friend had laid his finger on the fault and pointed it out to him. There have been some few fortunate people in the world who have been able to gather up the tangled skeins of the destinies they marred, and have woven them afresh. Mr. Leslie was doing this; thinking how Milly's should be made a brighter life; thinking that, gratefully as he had always acknowledged his mother's sacrifices in his youth, they formed no claim for a certain degree of tyranny which she had since exercised in his household; thinking how much happier Milly would be far away from the dull house in Trowchester; thinking joyfully, hopefully, as he felt he had reason to do for the future; when, having reached the road that led to Brentnor, he stood for a moment, waiting for a fly, which was coming up at full speed, to pass him. Was he dreaming? Had he thought of her till his mind was leaving him? A wild cry struck his ears. "Robert! Robert!" A wild cry, as if from a voice that had no power to shriek. If indeed he were sane, it must have come from the carriage that passed him. It was almost out of sight. Utterly bewildered, he was unaware of the approach of person on horseback from the direction of the town, a middle-aged farmer, on a large limbed gray mare, which had carried him at a lazy pace for the last ten years. He recognized Mr. Leslie, and wished him good-evening.

"Did a carriage pass you just now?" asked Mr. Leslie, hasily, without attending to his greeting.

"Surely," was the reply.

"With a woman in it?"

"Surely."

"Mr. Lindsay—you will think it an odd request—will you lend me your mare for half an hour? I'll bring her back to you safe."

"No fear of that, Mr. Leslie," replied the farmer, good-naturedly, getting off as quickly as habitual slowness would permit him. "I'll just walk down to the station, and be here by the time you are back."

Mr. Leslie's weight was about two-thirds less than his friend's, and the mare, urged by voice and touch, started at a tolerable pace. In two or three minutes the fly was again in sight; he could see that the man seated on the box looked back several times, and the rate at which the vehicle was moving was almost doubled. On went the mare, gathering strength and spirit from her unwonted exertions: the space between the pursuer and the pursued lessening at every step; the way becoming more and more obscure.

How often in moments of strong excitement it has seemed as if dumb animals, our dogs or our horses, have sympathized more kindly with us than our fellow-caeatures! Leslie was breathless with eagerness as he came within hail of the fly, and the mare could with difficulty be held in. He shouted to the driver to stop, but his voice was disregarded, and in another moment he was abreast of the vehicle. He had endeavored to overtake it, because he was persuaded he had heard his wife's voice as it passed him; but yet he was almost stupefied with astonishment when her pale face met his. To seize the driver's arm and possess himself of the reins, in spite of his resietance, was the work of a moment, when a heavy blow with the but-end of a whip, aimed at his head but falling on his shoulder, caused him to look for his assailant. It was with extreme surprise that he recognized Wareham.

They were at this juncture opposite one of the little roughly-built houses faced with round stones stuck in the clay which are everywhere to be seen on the south coast. Here was to be sold "Beer to be drunk on the premises;" and two or three persons, who seemed by their bewilderment by no means to have disregarded the injunction, ran out to see what had happened. Mr. Leslie sprang off the mare, and having thrown the bridle to the first-comer, forced the terrified driver to dismount. Wareham, too, had got down, perhaps still hoping that the horse might be urged on, if he could possess himself of the reins.

"Take care, Robert Leslie," he said, as they met face to face; "you had better let me pass. This evening's work will be the worst in your life if you persist in stopping my way."

Leslie, not heeding him, had opened the carriage door. Milly got out with trembling steps.

"Why are you here?" he asked, impetuously.

"Mrs. Leslie is with me with her own full consent," said Wareham. "I appeal to her to say whether this is not the truth."

There was no reply. Leslie half-carried half-dragged her into the house, and pushing open the first door, which was that of a little sanded parlor, looked in her face by the light of the solitary candle which was burning there.

"I ask you," said Leslie, steadying his voice, "why are you here?"

"Robert, forgive me; don't think ill of me," she said. "I have been tied by a sacred promise to keep a secret—"

"A secret with which *he* is acquainted?" said Leslie, indignantly pointing to Wareham, who had followed them into the room. "Till this night," he said, turning to him, "I have looked upon you and treated you as a friend. In some underhand manner you have abused this trust."

"*I* have abused no trust," replied Mr. Wareham, with emphasis.

"You are mistaken," interrupted Mr. Leslie, contemptuously, "if you think I believe my wife to be anything but the victim of some willful misrepresentation on your part. Your malice is harmless there."

"Possibly," replied Mr. Wareham, who felt that he had his last card to play. "Hark you, Robert Leslie! You think I owe you an explanation of this night's proceedings. Mrs. Leslie is with me voluntarily; but ostensibly, I may say, on affairs relating to certain family antecedents with which it is not desirable that you should be acquainted."

"You may speak freely," said Mr. Leslie, looking at him coldly.

"I intend to do so—in Trowchester," replied Mr. Wareham, his face growing white. "You have won from me the only woman I ever loved. Guard yourself from the tongues of the fools who have hitherto looked up to you. Hide yourself from scoffing eyes, from your mother's reproaches, from your friends' sneers. It may be a poor revenge, and it has been long in coming, but it will be some satisfaction to me to see your position, when it is known to your small world that your wife is thedaughter of a returned convict."

And with that last shaft, flung with the bitterest look of hatred, Mr. Wareham turned and left the room. Mr. Leslie closed the door, and stood thoughtfully before his wife.

"It is true, Robert," she said, the tears raining from her eyes. "But I did not know it when I married you. I did not know how much I had injured you till my mother's death. My poor father wished to see me before he died, and Mr. Warcham was taking me to him."

"My poor girl! My poor Milly!" he said, taking her in his arms. "He is dead. I stood beside his grave this morning. It was to see him carried to it that I went to London. Some day we will go and look at it together. Milly, you remember the night before our marriage? I left your mother's house later than usual. I found a wretched looking man watching by the door. He evidently knew who and what I was. At first I could hardly believe his statements; but when I recalled many circumstances connected with your mother I began to think that what he said might be true. It was a sad, sad story; and he was both ill and desperate. In the morning the whole affair would be known in Trowchester. I had but a few minutes to choose between giving you up or purchasing his silence. I took him to an out-of-the-way inn, where he could rest and refresh himself till a train started for London, and I did not lose sight of him till he was safely in it. I then wrote to an old friend in London in whom I knew I could place confidence, directing him to provide your father with necessaries, and to procure him medical advice. From time to time I have learned that all efforts to restore his health have been unavailing, and on Tuesday morning you saw me open the letter which announced his death. How Mr. Wareham got possession of the secret, and how far he intended to abuse his knowledge of it, I shall never seek to know. I only have been to blame, for I have acted like a coward from first to last. Forgive me, Milly!"

What more he said, and in what words she replied, is it not written in the memories of both?

"Although the day be ever so long,
At last it will ring for evening song."

Robert Leslie and his wife left Trowchester a few weeks afterward. He had been offered a better and wider field for his ministry in London, whither his mother did not care to follow him, his successor giving her far greater satisfaction, in a doctrinal point of view, than he had ever done.

Mr. Wareham went out to Australia, having married the daughter of a farmer a few days before his departure—a kind-hearted, cherry-cheeked girl, who had long hopelessly admired him in secret, and who accepted gratefully the small amount of affection he proffered. And if the Trowchester people repeated every story but the right one concerning them all, what did it signify? We are mistaken if we think a wonder ever lasts out the nine days which the old saying allots to it.

A SURE ROAD TO A COMPETENCY.

Not one man in five hundred will make a fortune. But a competency and an independent position is within the reach of most men. This is obtained most surely by patient industry and economy. If a man has ordinary talents and ability, in any profession, or trade, he can by pursuing an economical persevering course, be pretty sure of finally obtaining an independent position in life. Let his expense fall below his income. Let him live cheap, very cheap, if necessary; but let him be sure and make his income more than cover his expense. It can be done in almost all cases, notwithstanding the positive denial of ever so many housekeepers. A man may not have more than two or three hundred dollars a year, and may have a family as large as that of John Rogers, and he can find a way to live comfortably, and lay up something into the bargain.—There is much, nay all, in knowing how the thing is done. And that is the thing people who are going to make money have got to learn.

It is wonderful how few real wants we have, and how little it takes to give genuine happiness. If we could get rid of our artificial, senseless, and expensive way of living, we should find ourselves better off in purse, in prospects, and in heart. Let any one who has any ambitition to go ahead in life, try the experiment this year, and see how much there is in economy. Make your expenses less than your income, and see how much you will have gained not only in money, but in the feeling that you are in the condition which the Yankees denominate "forehanded." Try it.

THE KING AND THE SEIDLITZ POWDERS.

On the first consignment of Seidlitz powders in the capital of Delhi the monarch became deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing box. A box was brought to the king in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should be used. Into a goblet he put the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal countenance expressed no signs of satisfaction. It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and twelve white powders were quickly dissolved, and as eagerly swallowed by his majesty, with a shriek that will be remembered while Delhi is numbered among the kingdoms.

The monarch rose, staggered, exploded, and in his full agonies screamed, "Hold me down!" then, rushing from his throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long continued effervescence of the compound, spirting like ten thousand pennyworths of imperial pop, and believing himself in the agonies of death—a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.

☞ He who never forgets his old friends and cherishes his attachment for them as ever, no matter how much time, space or fortune have kept them apart, is one of those rare beings with whom God has endowed the earth, that society may not utterly wither through the influence of ingratitude, selfishness and the incessant changes in life.

☞ Who is the most unpopular officer with some of the ladies?—General Housework.

SPEER'S SAMBUCI WINE!

PURE, AND FOUR YEARS OLD,

OF CHOICE OPORTO FRUIT,

FOR PHYSICIANS' USE,

For Females, Weakly Persons and Invalids.

Sambuci Vine of Portugal, the Great Remedy for Kidney Affections, Rheumatism and all Chronic Complaints.

Excellent Wine for Females.

Every family, at this season, should use the

SAMBUCI WINE,

Celebrated in Europe for its medicinal and beneficial qualities as a gentle Stimulant, Tonic, Diuretic and Sudorific, highly esteemed by eminent physicians, used in European and American Hospitals, and by some of the first families in Europe and America.

AS A TONIC,

It has no equal, causing an appetite and building up the system, being entirely a pure wine of a most valuable grape.

AS A DIURETIC,

It imparts a healthy action of the Glands and Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, very beneficial in Dropsy, Gout and Rheumatic affections,

SPEER'S WINE,

Is not a mixture or manufactured article, but is pure, from the juice of the Portugal Sambucus grape, cultivated in New Jersey, recommended by chemists and physicians as possessing medical properties superior to any other Wines in use, and an excellent article for all weak and debilitated persons and the aged and infirm, improving the appetite and benefiting ladies and children

A LADIES' WINE,

Because it will not intoxicate as other wines, as it contains no mixture of spirits or other liquors, and is admired for its rich, peculiar flavor, and nutritive properties, imparting a healthy tone to the digestive organs, and a blooming, soft and healthy skin and complexion.

WE REFER TO

A few well known gentlemen and physicians who have tried the Wine:

Gen. Winfield Scott, U. S. A. — Dr. Wilson, 11th St., N. Y.
Gov. Morgan, N. Y. State. — Dr. Ward, Newark, N. J.
Dr. J. R. Chilton, N. Y. City. — Dr. Dougherty, Newark, N. J.
Dr. Parker, N. Y. City. — Dr.